

FRANCE ENFORCING MORE STRINGENT MEASURES

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PAGES

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One Penny.

V.C. ARRESTED



Major-General Carton de Wiart, V.C., D.S.O., who with Major Grant, both being members of the British Military Mission in Warsaw, was kept in arrest by Lithuanian troops for two days.

DR. MARIE STOPES' LIBEL SUIT



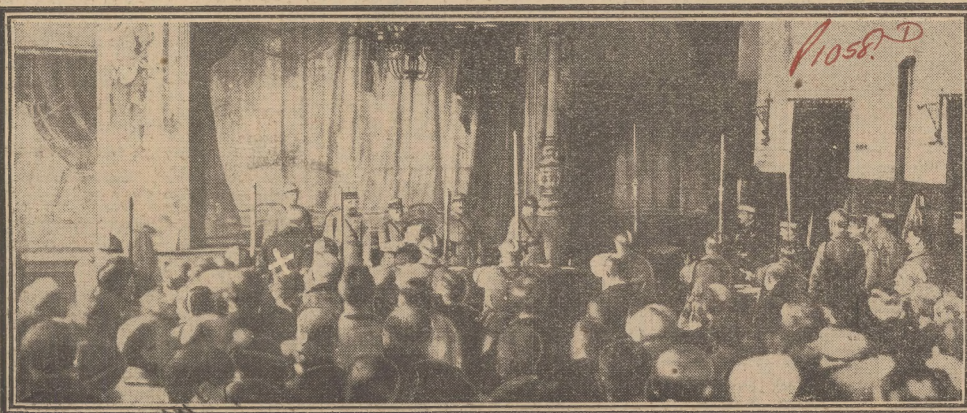
Dr. Marie Stopes (left), the well-known writer of books on birth control and wife of Mr. Humphrey Vernon Roe, of Lenthed, yesterday sued Dr. Halliday Sutherland (right) and Messrs. Harding and More, publishers, for alleged libel. The statements complained of were contained in a book, "Birth Control," by Dr. Sutherland. The hearing was adjourned.

FAMOUS WHITGIFT HOSPITAL MAY YET BE SAVED FROM DEMOLITION



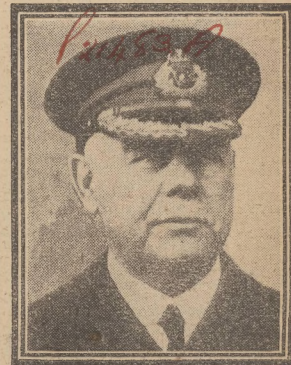
Members of a distinguished deputation, who, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury (inset), asked the Ministry of Transport yesterday to save from demolition the famous Whitgift Hospital at Croydon. Colonel Ashley, M.P., for the Ministry, stated that a new by-pass road may be a decisive factor.

RUHR MAYOR SENTENCED BY FRENCH OFFICERS: STRONG GUARD IN COURT



Trial at Essen before a French court-martial of the Mayor of Essen (marked with cross). The president, who is flanked by members of the court, is reading the indictment. A sentence of three years' imprisonment was passed.

TAKEN ILL ON BRIDGE



Captain Hambleton, of the liner Olympic, who was taken seriously ill on the bridge of his ship, near New York, is recovering and has returned on the Cedric.

LIBEL SUIT BY DR. MARIE STOPES.

Complaint of Attack in Book on Birth Control.

HER "DIVINE CALL."

K.C. on Dr. Stopes' Theory—Plea of Fair Comment.

Dr. Marie Stopes' action for alleged libel against Dr. Halliday G. Sutherland, of Chelsea, author, and Messrs. Harding and More, publisher of a book entitled "Birth Control," opened before the Lord Chief Justice yesterday, and was adjourned.

Dr. Stopes, who is the wife of Mr. Humphrey Verdon Roe, of Leatherhead, was stated by her counsel (Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C.) to have been received by the rulers of many countries because of her work.

Passages complained of in the defendants' book alluded to "this monstrous campaign" by a woman doctor among working women.

Justification was pleaded by the defence, and that the words were fair comment on a matter of public interest, without malice.

EXTRACTS FROM BOOK.

"Bradlaugh Sent to Gaol for Less Serious Offence."

Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., opening the case, said throughout her life Dr. Stopes had been promoting a theory and practice which had come to be known as birth control.

Defendants in the libel had accused the plaintiff of criminal practices, and if the verdict were against her there was no reason in law why she should not be committed at once to take her trial at the Central Criminal Court.

Plaintiff's theory of birth control happened to be opposite to the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, of which the defendant, Dr. Sutherland, was an ardent supporter.

Although plaintiff's theory was believed in throughout the world, and people of high position admired her courage, yet, said counsel, Dr. Sutherland attacked her in his book called "Birth Control" as if she were a criminal.

The passages of which complaint was made ran: "The ordinary direct instincts of the poor are against these practices. Indeed, they have used them less than any other class, but owing to their poverty, lack of learning and helplessness, the poor are the natural victims of those who are seeking to make experiments upon their fellows."

In the midst of a London slum, a woman who is a doctor of German philosophy (Munich) has opened a birth control clinic where working women are instructed in the method of contraception described by Professor Mollay, one of the most harmful methods of which I have had experience.

It is truly amazing that this monstrous campaign of birth control should be tolerated by the Home Secretary. Charles Bradlaugh was condemned to gaol for a less serious crime.

"STING" IN THE LIBEL.

A sting in the libel, said Mr. Hastings, was the simple statement that a woman who was a German philosopher had been practising her theories upon poor women. The sting also lay in the fact that the mention was made of plaintiff's English qualifications.

She was a Doctor of Science of the London University, a Fellow of the University College, London, Fellow of the Geological College, Fellow of the Society of Literature and a Fellow of the Linnean Society.

Having taken all the scholarships open to a woman in this country she determined to go over to Germany and study at Munich. There she became a Doctor of Philosophy.

She had travelled widely throughout the world, had visited Japan and Canada, and because of her work had been received by the ruling heads of countries she passed through.

In fact, said counsel, there was no woman living whose experiences had been so remarkable and wide.

UNHAPPY FIRST MARRIAGE.

The course of Dr. Stopes' life, proceeded counsel, was probably altered by her first marriage, which was dissolved by her on the ground of nullity.

Her husband was a man of peculiar character, and her life with him was one of abject misery.

The result was that the life of the man and his wife became estranged. What should be affection became hostility, and her belief was that the Divorce Courts were peopled mainly by persons whose lives had become affected in that way.

Could any person say that a woman whose ideals were so high, could properly be called a criminal who was worse than Bradlaugh, who, counsel believed, received six months' imprisonment for publishing an obscene libel?

Her experience turned her probably into the channel that led wholly to the subject of birth control.

Counsel, proceeding, said Dr. Stopes came from a family of Quakers, and had intense religious feeling, and believed that she had a divine call to carry on the work.

Having that feeling she had, in fact, written to Convocation and the head of the English Church, and had written a book called the "New Gospel to All People," in which she expressed the opinion that it was her duty to carry on this work.

(Continued on page 19, column 2.)

FILM HISTORY MADE.

Producer's Inspiration from 'Daily Mirror' Pictures.

NO SUB-TITLES.

For the first time in moving pictures history a British film has been produced without sub-titles or explanatory passages to make clear the plot.

This film is the work of Mr. Henry Edwards, of the Hepworth Company, and is called "Lily of the Alley."

It is a story of London slum life, abounding in humour, pathos and thrilling incident.

So clearly does the story unfold itself that at no time is there any doubt as to what the characters are doing.

The principal parts are acted by Mr. Edwards, Miss Christie White and Miss May Brough. The film was received with great enthusiasm yesterday at the Alhambra, where the private show was attended by experts.

Mr. Edwards, who achieved a triple triumph as actor-producer and author, told *The Daily Mirror* that he got his idea from studying the pictures in *The Daily Mirror*, where the most dramatic always tell their own story.

COMPOSER'S DEBTS.

Mr. Herman Darewski Says He Will Pay 20s. in the £.

The well-known musical composer, Mr. Herman Darewski, was further examined in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday. His statement of affairs as amended showed liabilities amounting to £64,659, of which £40,832 were expected to rank, and assets £356.

Mr. Darewski attributed his insolvency to losses in connection with theatrical ventures at Southend, excessive interest on borrowed money and to liabilities on guarantees, for which he received no consideration. He asserted that had he not been made bankrupt he could have paid every body 20s. in the £, and "I shall still do so, in spite of it!" he added. It was true, he admitted, that he had lost money in dealing in shares, but he knew nothing about shares.

When the Official Receiver mentioned the subject of his expenditure, the debtor said that he was compelled to live in a certain style, merely from the point of view of business. The examination was concluded.



Mr. Darewski.

YOUTH'S VOTING TRICK.

Tried to Personate Brother Who Was Out of Country.

"I believe that the accused had no sinister object in doing this, but committed the offence from political enthusiasm."

This reply was made by a police officer at the Old Bailey yesterday, when questioned by Judge Atherton Jones concerning Barnett Lewis, aged nineteen, a boot repairer, who pleaded guilty to personating another elector at the recent by-election at Whitechapel, and was bound over.

It was stated that Lewis went to the polling station and asked for a paper in the name of Joseph Lewis, and was about to place the paper in the ballot box when it was pointed out that Joseph Lewis was out of the country.

IRISH JUDGE'S SON SUED.

Divorce Suit in New York—What Happened at Maidenhead?

New York, Wednesday. Mrs. Gerorgette Fitzgibbon is suing for a divorce from Mr. Francis Dillon Fitzgibbon, son of Lord Justice Fitzgibbon, of Ireland. The respondent, who is now in Egypt, denies an allegation of misconduct at a hotel at Maidenhead, Berks, in 1921.

The petitioner has applied for a commission to empower the Consul-General in London to take the testimony of the hotel servants.—*Central News.*

"RATS!" REVUE.

Bright Music, Songs and Dances at Vaudeville Theatre Show.

"Rats!" is the terse title applied to Andre Charlot's latest revue, produced yesterday at the Vaudeville Theatre and received with enthusiasm.

There are several sketches interspersed with bright musical numbers. The topical note is happily struck by Miss Nora Blaney and Gwen Fayard, who sing "Foot-Loose of Footing Common." There is a clever cabaret skit, in which Herbert Mundin makes one of the hits of the evening.

Mr. Alfred Lester is as lugubriously droll as ever, particularly in his clever scene entitled "Incredible Happenings."

Miss Gertrude Lawrence has a great deal to do, and is always entertaining, and pretty Miss Marjorie Spiers sings and dances with her usual charm.

ARSENIC MYSTERY.

Scotland Yard Search for Clue to Woman's Death.

ANALYST'S VERDICT.

From Our Special Correspondent. NEWPORT (Mon.), Wednesday.

I understand that when the inquest is resumed next week on Mrs. Jonny Morgan, wife of a butcher, whose mysterious death led to the discovery of arsenic in her body, the police will be in a position to complete the inquiry.

The result of inquiries by two Scotland Yard detectives called in to help the local police has been summarised at a conference at Scotland Yard between the detectives and certain officials at the Home Office.

It is a most difficult task which the officers engaged in the case have been called upon to undertake, but to brighten they are not without hopes of solving the mystery.

The county analyst's examination of Mrs. Morgan's remains is now completed.

MISSING BOY SCOUT.

Search for Blue-Eyed Boy of Fourteen Who Disappeared.

Officers of the Beckenham (Kent) Boy Scouts Association, together with police, are searching for Norman Francis Simpson, a member of the 16th Beckenham Troop, are anxious to find the whereabouts of the scout Simpson, aged fourteen and a half years.

The boy left his home at 27, Clevedon-road, Penge, last Thursday to go to the Beckenham Trades School, but has not been seen since.

Norman Simpson is 5ft. 3in. in height, pale complexion and blue eyes, happy disposition, and was wearing a dark grey overcoat and brown knickers.

He had an attache-case and about £5 in his possession.

RICH MAN'S FATE.

Scotland Yard Trying to Solve Thames Drowning Mystery.

Acting on the suggestion of the coroner, Scotland Yard officers have taken up the mysterious case of Mr. James Clark, the wealthy Manor Park agent, whose body was found in the Thames at Purfleet.

The doctors, it will be remembered, were unable to say what caused the man's death, and there are many circumstances connected with the case that are most mysterious.

Among the things which were missing when the body was found were a silver match box, a gold-mounted cigar-holder, a single-stone diamond gold ring, a single diamond and single pearl ring set in platinum (worth £70), a double half-pound of diamonds, and a double cluster of diamonds.

Any information concerning these articles will be welcomed by the police.

WHITGIFT HOSPITAL.

Art Expert's Protest to Colonel Ashley Against Its Demolition.

Colonel Ashley, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary of the Ministry of Transport, suggested at the Ministry on Tuesday that the by-pass road now being constructed by the Ministry of Transport, which would be open by the end of the summer, might prove a decisive factor in the question of the removal or retention of the Whitgift Hospital at Croydon.

Yesterday he received a deputation, introduced by the Archbishop of Canterbury, from the societies and committees interested in the preservation of the Whitgift Hospital.

The Archbishop of Canterbury said he thought the hospital should be retained for the admiration of present and future generations. Sir Aston Webb, president of the Royal Academy, said if the hospital were pulled down the building would become no more than a heap of rubbish, and it would be impossible to re-erect it elsewhere.

Colonel Ashley said he agreed entirely with the speakers. He thought that from a through traffic point of view there was no need to interfere with the hospital.

He added that he could not say more as to the matter, but that he would, when the Croydon Bill came before the House of Commons, until he had heard the views of the borough.

BRIGHTON MYSTERY.

Found with a stocking tied round the throat, a baby boy was discovered dead in some bushes at Preston Park. The body was wrapped in a newspaper dated December 24.

The Brighton coroner, saying that it practically amounted to a case of wilful murder, yesterday adjourned the inquest until to-morrow.

190 CARS LOST IN BLAZE.

Fire has destroyed 190 motor-cars in premises of Messrs. Duncan Fraser at Adelaide, says Reuter.

WEALTHY WIFE'S BIG DRESS BILLS.

Captain Who Refused to Pay Them.

SEEKING DIVORCE.

Story of Suicide Attempts When Reproved.

When sued before Mr. Justice McCardie yesterday for £657 7s., said to be due on dresses supplied to his wife by Callot Soeurs, a West End and Paris firm, Captain J. V. Nash, of 81, Duke-street, London, raised "all the defences known."

He stated that his wife, against whom he was petitioning for divorce, was an American woman with an income of £1,000 to £1,500 a year. When they married he had £1,500 a year.

Owing, he declared, however, to having to sell property to pay bills of hers totalling £12,000 he was "practically ruined."

Mrs. Nash, added her husband, wanted to be the best-dressed woman in London. She attempted suicide twice when he protested.

HUSBAND'S DEFENCE.

Declares He Paid His Wife's Debts After Marriage and Was "Ruined."

Mr. Given (for Callot Soeurs) said the claim against Captain Nash was for dresses supplied to his wife between June, 1920, and January, 1921.

"Captain Nash," said Mr. Given, "has raised every defence known to a married man."

The Judge: What are the defences? Mr. Given: That he had forbidden her to pledge his credit; that he had supplied her with what was necessary; that he had given her an allowance; that the dresses in question were not necessities.

The Judge asked Mr. Hommerde, K.C., for the defence (for the defence) if he was in a position to call Mrs. Nash.

Mr. Hommerde: I am not. Divorce proceedings are taking place. My main point will be that she had a private income and had no authority to pledge his credit. They dealt with her for years under different names, and gave credit to her. Captain Nash had far less money than she had.

Captain Nash, in evidence, said he first knew Mrs. Nash in the spring of 1916. She lived apart from her husband, Captain Sifton, from June or July, 1918.

At the date of her marriage to him in July, 1919, she was twenty-five years old. His income was slightly over £1,000 a year, derived from property left by his father in South America. He told her he could not afford to dress her in the way she had been accustomed to dress, and she said she would use her own means.

She had an income of from £1,000 to £1,500 a year from investments made by her father and supplemented by an allowance from her mother.

(Continued on page 19, column 3.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 6.24 p.m. Died at 102—Mrs. Denholm, of Bromhill, Duns, Berwickshire, has died, aged 102.

Automatic train stops should be provided on all railways, state the Sheffield council of the N.U.R.

Two sharks, each 16ft. long and weighing half a ton each, have been caught off the Glamorganshire coast.

Editor Dead.—Mr. Percy Christopher Wootton, editor of the *Chatham, Rochester and Gillingham News*, has died at Chatham.

Newspaper Manager Dead.—Mr. E. P. Haslam, formerly manager of the *Gas World* and the *Chemical Age*, has died at Brighton.

Sir William Treloar.—To mark his eightieth birthday Sir William Treloar was entertained yesterday to lunch at the Mansion House.

Electrocuted.—Arthur Granger, of Kimberley, was electrocuted while working a coal-tar on Moor Green Colliery, Notts, a cable being disconnected.

Airship Harbour.—Major Scott, the airman, reports to the Norwegian Government that the best place for an airship harbour is near Christiania.

Baby and Matches.—While his mother was hanging out clothes, the twenty-two-month-old son of William Carr, of Narbeth, struck a match and was fatally burned.

Busmen's Dispute.—London busmen's leaders met the companies' officials yesterday and discussed the wages dispute. The result will be stated to an Albert Hall mass meeting on Saturday.

Victorian Days Echo.—William Chapman, who served with the Royal Household Police in the days of Queen Victoria at Buckingham Palace, Osborne and Windsor, has died at East Cowes.



Justice McCardie.

MORE DRASTIC FRENCH MEASURES IN THE RUHR

Another Railway Station Seized—Big Stock of Wagons and Locomotives Confiscated.

GERMANY NIBBLING FOR NEGOTIATIONS.

Stinnes Supports Financiers Who Want to Make New Bid for Reparations Agreement.

Although nothing is known officially in London, and mediation is deprecated, there are signs that the Germans are "feeling" for a chance to open negotiations with France in the Ruhr.

Berlin industrialists and financiers have discussed the wisdom of continuing the present policy of resistance. Herr Stinnes ranged himself on the side of the financiers, who favoured an effort to reach a new reparations agreement.

This, of course, may be only more Teuton trickery, and France, not to be hoodwinked, is preparing to enforce even more drastic measures.

Bochum railway station has been seized, and 215 coal wagons and nine locomotives confiscated.

BERLIN HINTS AT WISH LONDON'S DAY OF QUICK TO TALK IT OVER.

Britain Still Against Any Effort at Mediation.

TIME NOT YET OPPORTUNE.

Nothing is known in British official circles of the report from Berlin that Germany is ready to enter into negotiations in London with regard to the situation in the Ruhr.

The indications are that the present moment is not by any means opportune for negotiations to be opened.

There have been no signs that the German Government would welcome any offer of mediation instigated by Britain or any other Power.

According to a Dortmund message to Amsterdam (quoted by the Exchange), a meeting has been held at Berlin between Rhine and Westphalian industrial magnates and representatives of finance regarding the continuation of present methods in the Ruhr.

A majority of the industrial leaders insisted upon a continuation of the measures now being taken, but the financiers urged an attempt to reach agreement with the occupation authorities.

It is understood that Herr Hugo Stinnes shared the view of the financiers. — There are indications (wires Reuter from Essen) that the French are preparing still more drastic measures.

It is believed that Essen Station will be occupied during the next few days.

STATION SEIZED.

This will inevitably result in all the German workers leaving the station. They will be given accommodation and paid full wages, as has been the case with postal officials since the French occupied the Post Office building.

The expropriation of railways from their houses, which belong to the railway company, must also follow, and the possibility of trouble in this connection is causing some anxiety.

French activities at Bochum include the seizure of the railway station where 215 coal wagons and nine locomotives were confiscated.

The burgomaster of Buer has been arrested for refusing to supply the French with electric power, and the chief of police at Recklinghausen has also been arrested.

A general strike has been proclaimed at Dusseldorf, and (cables the Central News) bills have been posted urging tradesmen to stop sales.

All shops and other establishments have been closed, except cinemas and dancing-rooms.

Britain Sounding America?—Asked in the House of Commons yesterday by Colonel Wedgwood if the Government were taking any steps to obtain closer co-operation with the United States in matters concerning the Ruhr, the Premier replied that it was not possible to make any statement on the subject at present.

£10,000,000 GERMAN LOAN.

Berlin Government and Banks Agree on International Issue.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

Discussions which have taken place between the Ministry of Finance and representatives of a number of German banks are officially stated to have led to an agreement regarding the collaboration of the German banking world in the issue of a loan of 200,000,000 gold marks (£10,000,000) in Treasury bills.

A consortium of banks is to be formed, which is to issue for public subscription in foreign currency 50,000,000 marks (nominally £10,000,000) in three-year Treasury bills, guaranteed by the Reichsbank.

The newspapers greet the announcement as calculated to provide the Government with sufficient currency to enable it to maintain its policy of supporting the mark.—Reuter.

LONDON'S DAY OF QUICK CHANGE WEATHER.

Sunshine, Thunder, Rain and Hail in Two Hours.

BLIZZARDS IN THE NORTH.

Within a space of two hours London yesterday experienced a storm which embraced nearly all the variable elements in the make-up of England's quick-change climate.

Spring-like sunshine at noon gave place to a thunderstorm half an hour later, and during the hour that followed rain and hail alternated and intermingled in a heavy downpour.

Both sheet and forked lightning played over the district, and was particularly vivid near the Crystal Palace.

The Shepherd's Bush Surgical Hospital in Du Cane-road was struck by lightning, and a chimney crashed through the roof of the administrative block. Some of the debris landed in the chaplain's room. No one was injured.

Winter has laid its icy grip firmly on the North, according to reports of blizzards, snowed-up traffic and isolated villages, which pour in from all over the country.

VILLAGES CUT OFF BY SNOW.

A terrific snowstorm, driven by a high southerly wind, is raging over Derbyshire, and shows no sign of abating. Snow-ploughs are out to relieve traffic troubles, but there is great difficulty in getting them along. Many thousands of quarrymen are thrown out of work and a number of hamlets are isolated.

In the Lake District the fells were covered with snow several feet deep, and there was tobogganing and sleighing in the Keswick district. Unemployed are clearing the streets.

Snow, frost and blizzards are also reported from:

North Wales, West of Scotland, N.E. Yorks, West Lancashire, Northamptonshire, Shropshire, Cheshire, Warwickshire, Westmorland.

Many roads in Westmorland are blocked to a great depth, and are impassable for all traffic.

News reached Ramsgate yesterday that the Ramsgate steamer trawler Boy Daniel has gone ashore near Beachy Head and is becoming a wreck. The crew of nine are all safe.

The Boy Daniel is the second Ramsgate trawler lost within a week, the Kentish Belle having been sunk in collision with a steamer.

MISTAKES YOU PAY FOR.

Sir W. Robertson on War Blunder That Keeps Us in Mesopotamia.

"Policy and strategy and the mistakes of the war," were discussed by Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson yesterday at the Royal United Services Institute.

When the troops were first sent to Salonika they went to assist the Serbians, and there was a written agreement that if the attempt failed they were to be brought away. The attempt did fail, but then the French suggested that the troops should remain and be reinforced by troops in Gallipoli.

A compromise was effected, and the result was 150,000 Allied soldiers were locked up in Salonika for attack when they were wanted most in France.

In Mesopotamia the story was the same. Troops were sent there in 1914 to guard our oil interests. But policy was allowed to override strategy, they were pushed on and on, until they got to Mosul.

We were at Mosul now, longing to get away, because of the expense, and feeling compelled to stay.

In 1918, when all the troops were wanted on the Western Front, Mr. Lloyd George would not permit us to remain on the defensive in Palestine, and insisted that the campaign there should be of an offensive character.

The result on the Western Front was well known and might have culminated in disaster.



The ex-Archduke Leopold of Austria has been dismissed from a post as bank clerk and is seeking work.

Frank Lovell, a fireman of Shadwell, who was badly injured at a fire at a Spitalfields boot manufactory.

"UNLIMITED WEALTH" FOR BABY BOY.

Rich Woman Wants One with Blue Eyes.

"PEDIGREE NO OBJECT."

"Can you find me a little blue-eyed boy of four? There would be no need of wealth for him, if that means anything, and I am not troubling about pedigree."

A woman made this remarkable request of Commissioner Lamb, of the Salvation Army, who announced it yesterday at the Poor Law Conference at the Guildhall.

He asked if any member of the conference could oblige, and I have promised to do what I can in the matter."

The selection of the child had been left entirely to Commissioner Lamb. The boy who is selected will be trained for the medical profession, so that he may succeed in his foster-mother's practice.

The woman does not actually stipulate that the child be Scottish.

£ WORTH 19s. 4d.

Sterling's Further Rise in Value in New York—French Francs Improve.

Yesterday the rate in London of sterling in American currency was 4.72 dols., giving the £ the value of 19s. 4d., the highest touched in the past four years.

French francs improved from 77.45 to 76.62 to the £. German marks were better at 107.50 to £ (44s. a penny).

ANGORA DEBATES TREATY.

Ismet Reports to Assembly in Secret —Peace Hopes.

PARIS, Wednesday.

To-day Ismet Pasha will face the Angora National Assembly [which sits in secret session to debate the Lausanne Treaty].

M. Saint Brice says in the Journal: "It is to be hoped that the influence of Ismet Pasha and Mustafa Kemal will be successful. The great mistake of breaking off the Lausanne Conference before the conclusion of peace now becomes apparent."

It is said that there have been signs there would have been but one straight battle to fight at Angora.

"Now if the pacifists carry the day it will only be at the cost of concessions to the extremists, who threaten to complicate a continuance of negotiations. There is no danger of war, but the difficulties of peace are very great."—Exchange.

JAZZ V. SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. Oscar Asche Cancels "Julius Caesar" in Australia.

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.

Mr. Oscar Asche, in an interview here, referring to the non-success of "Julius Caesar," declared that theatre-goers apparently had a loathing for Shakespeare when they cold-shouldered such a masterpiece of English literature.

It was difficult to explain such apathy. The critics unanimously praised the production.

In view of the reception of "Julius Caesar" he was cancelling other Shakespearean productions, the people here evidently preferring jazz, revue and the films.—Exchange.

KILLED ON FOOTPLATE.

As a train was passing through Meols, near Birkenhead, yesterday, the fireman, noticing something wrong with the injector, jumped out of the cab, and was decapitated by a train passing in the opposite direction.

FEN FURNITURE FIEND HAS A NIGHT OFF.

No Moving Tricks for Disappointed Watchers.

EARTHBOUND SPIRIT?

Neighbours' Belief That It Can Shift Whole Farm.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WISBECH, Wednesday.

Whether the furniture-moving Fen fiend which has done so much havoc among the household goods of Mr. Joseph Scrimshaw, of New Barn Farm, Gorsefield, has decided that there is nothing else worth breaking, or whether it is abashed at the excitement it has created, is not quite clear.

Last night, however, in the presence of several newspaper representatives, Mr. Joseph Scrimshaw, his aged mother, his daughter, seven cats and a new-born lamb, the furniture in the farm remained unmoved.

Towards midnight three neighbours, a woman and two young men, joined us, and during the interval of waiting for manifestations we touched upon several subjects, including the appearance of a phosphorescent owl which haunted the district a short time ago.

Mr. Scrimshaw declared that he had never seen it, and old Mrs. Scrimshaw, who spent her worst night, that in the early hours of this morning a rumbling like the moving of heavy furniture was heard in one of the bedrooms, and that Olive, Mr. Scrimshaw's sixteen-year-old daughter, was heard to utter a sharp cry.

"EARTHBOUND SPIRIT."

At the request of Mr. Scrimshaw, we left the haunted farm about midnight, and to-day I was informed by a neighbour, who spent the worst night, that in the early hours of this morning a rumbling like the moving of heavy furniture was heard in one of the bedrooms, and that Olive, Mr. Scrimshaw's sixteen-year-old daughter, was heard to utter a sharp cry.

Olive has told me that she slept peacefully throughout the night.

Among a budget of correspondence that Mr. Scrimshaw has received is a catalogue from an enterprising firm of furniture makers, who have been astute enough not to offer him anything on the hire system.

Another letter says:—

It is a case of an earthbound spirit trying to attract attention, and there are ways and means of getting to know what it requires. If the American prize of £500 can be accepted you will not mind the loss of a little furniture. There are hundreds of scientific people willing to pay well for such demonstration, and what is not regarded as a curse may prove to be a blessing.

With a house full of wrecked furniture, Mr. Scrimshaw can hardly be expected to agree that the Fen fiend's visitations are a blessing, but he is a religious and representative member of the Rational Research Society, who have decided not to make any investigations unless there are further manifestations, should come down to solve the mystery.

Meanwhile, the seven cats, the new-born lamb and old Mrs. Scrimshaw continue to slumber round the fire. Neighbours think that the Fen fiend is capable of shifting the farm into another neighbourhood, in which case the nine of them will have a rude awakening.

"TUT" OR "TOUAT"?

Luxor Tomb Controversy Sequel to Another Discovery in 1912.

Egyptologists remain unperturbed by the bombshell delivered by M. Rene, the French professor, who declares that the tomb discovered by Lord Carnarvon at Luxor does not contain the remains of Tutankhamon. The French authority asserts that Tut's tomb was really discovered by Mr. Theodore Davis in 1912.

Mr. Davis unearthed a couple of tombs in the year—those of Harnahbi and Toutankhamon.

It is probably the latter to which M. Rene refers. Toutankhamon's last resting-place, however, was very disappointing affair compared with Lord Carnarvon's find.

There was evidence to show that it had been invaded by water at some time or other, and the complete absence of relics indicated looting. Mr. Davis appears to have based his theory that it contained the mortal remains of Toutankhamon and his wife with an unpronounceable name from the fact that a blue vase bearing his cartouche was found near by.

DOG CLUE TO MISTRESS.

Terrier Refuses to Leave Spot Where She Is Feared Drowned.

A Monmouth party searching for Miss Susan Alice Jones, a young woman of independent means, who went for a walk accompanied by her Irish terrier, followed bootmarks and arrived at the banks of the Wye, which is in flood.

Here the searchers found a dog which for a long time refused to leave the spot, and there is little doubt that the young woman was drowned in the river.

How to Make, Mend and Do everything for the Home

How this Work will help YOU

In the House

It tells you clearly how to paint, paper, and whitewash your rooms, how to get the necessary materials, and how to use them. How to stain your floors—enamel your bath—repair and upholster furniture—do the bun red—and one small repairs which become necessary about the home.

In the Garden

It tells you how to grow flowers, fruit and vegetables, what to plant and when—How to make rustic arches—lay crazy pavement—make forcing frames—lay a lawn—make a rockery—and every other thing you want to know.

In Leisure Hours

It contains hundreds of interesting articles about various hobbies, and on crochet, knitting, fancywork, etc., and a complete sports and pastime section telling you how to play every indoor and garden game—cards, chess, draughts, backgammon, etc., also articles on motoring and cycling.

In the Kitchen

It supplies a complete cookery book of tried and economical recipes, full information on the furnishing of the kitchen. It tells how to do cleaning, scrubbing, and washing most cheaply and efficiently—how to clean silver, wash glass, keep aluminium bright. It will solve every kitchen difficulty.

In the Workshop

It tells you what tools you need—how to get them and use them—how to make glue, cement, size—how to plane, prepare, and join wood—cut, rivet and solder metal—and will give full instructions with diagrams for making practically every article you would ever think of making yourself.

In Emergencies

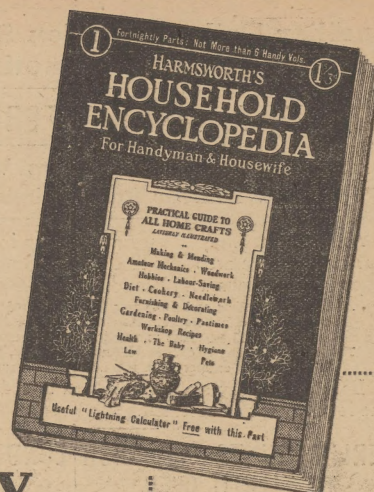
"Harmsworth's Household Encyclopedia" contains a complete Home Doctor, giving full information on all medical questions likely to occur in the household. There is also a complete Legal Guide specially compiled by a well-known Barrister.

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Owing to the

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of Part 1 of this work it is feared that some people experienced delay or disappointment in obtaining copies. A large new edition has been printed and is NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE.



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THIS unique work supplies practical advice and instruction in every detail of the furnishing and managing of the home and in the care of a family. It tells clearly and with diagrams, how to make a thousand and one household articles and fittings; how to do every home repair and renovation; and how to run the home more easily, efficiently and economically.

It is beautifully printed in clear type on fine paper, and it is superbly illustrated.

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HOUSEHOLD ENCYCLOPEDIA

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FREE with Part 2—Handy SHOPPING REMINDER Card.

The contents cover every aspect of home life including:

**Furnishing
Home Woodworking
Home Metal Work
Gas and Electric Fitting
Painting, Papering
Plumbing
Home Repairs
Cookery
Medicine and Law
Practical Housekeeping
Home Dressmaking
Toilet and Etiquette
Amateur Gardening
Crafts and Hobbies
Sports and Pastimes
Poultry and Pets
etc., etc., etc.**

All contents are
ARRANGED
ALPHABETICALLY
for easy reference.

The complete work will form a set of not more than 6 handy volumes containing over

10,000 PICTURES
including many
COLOURED PLATES.

Health begins in the Bath

Protect your Health with that "extra cleanliness" which Family Health Soap gives.

Its delightfully refreshing antiseptic qualities are a great safeguard.



"You should see me on Sunday!"

JOHN KNIGHT'S
FAMILY HEALTH SOAP (COAL-TAR)

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**EVERYWHERE YOU GO—
At the Football Match.**

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are like a champion team—they win every time. Compare them with the ordinary sweetmeat, and CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS will win your favour instantly.

Pass the LILY BRAZILS, and even if you don't get half back you'll reach the goal of popularity every time. If you forget them you'll want to kick yourself as a penalty. CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are a delightful association of choice Brazil-nut kernels, sparkling cane sugar, rich butter, and full-cream milk.

8d. per 1/2 lb.
Of all Confectioners

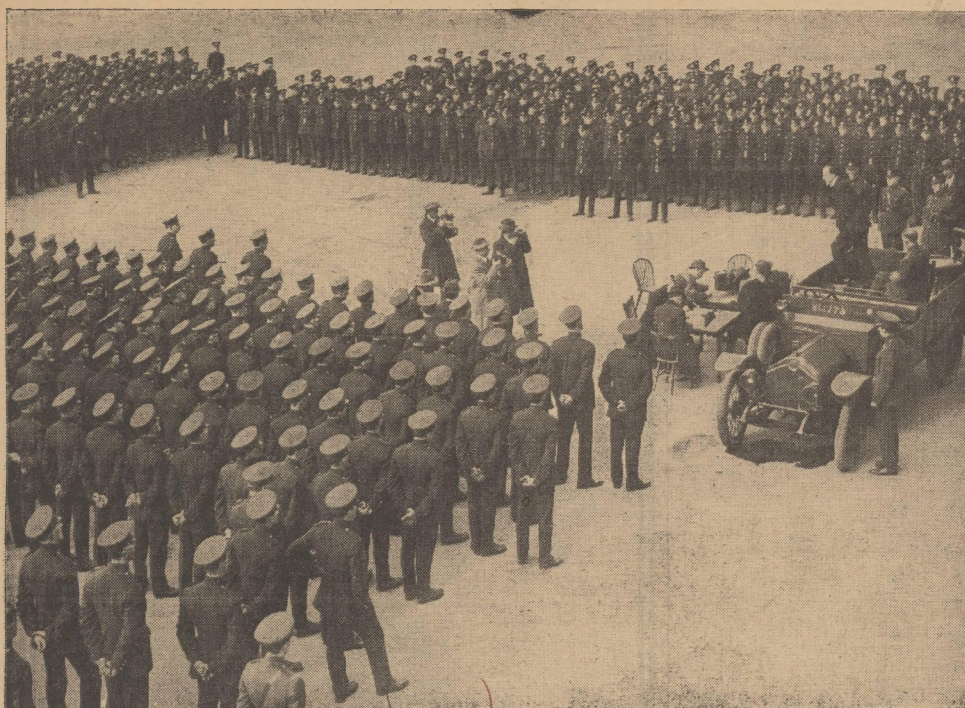
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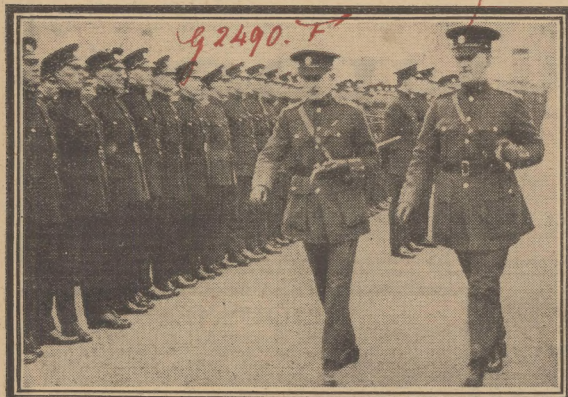
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IRISH PRESIDENT TAKES SALUTE FROM NEW IRISH POLICE



Detachment of Irish Civic Guard stationed at Phoenix Park Depot addressed by Irish Home Secretary (right).



General Evin O'Duffy (left), Chief Commissioner of the Civic Guard.



Mr. Kevin O'Higgins, Irish Home Secretary, during his address to the Guard.

The Irish Civic Guard, which has replaced the Royal Irish Constabulary, held a big parade in Dublin when President Cosgrave took the salute at Government Buildings. This was the guard's first march en masse through Dublin streets.



"TEETH OUT" DEATH.—Mr. Frank Johnson, a motor garage proprietor, who died at Swansea Hospital after excessive hemorrhage following the extraction of thirty-one teeth.



PRINCE'S DEATH.—The late Prince Miguel of Braganza and his wife, formerly Miss Anita Stewart, of New Jersey. The Prince died yesterday of pneumonia at New York.



KILLED BY TOY.—Little Grace Aldridge, aged five, of Brockley, who sucked the deflated envelope of a toy balloon into her throat and was suffocated.

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of Life Size Bromide Photo
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85, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

Sir Harry Lauder Never
Has any Foot Troubles

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Harry Lauder

Because he uses Reudel Bath Saltrates, the guaranteed way to remove and prevent corns, callouses, aching, tenderness, chilblains, etc. Get a packet of this inexpensive compound from your chemist to-day.

Dissolve a little in a foot bath to-night. Rest your feet in the medicated and oxygenated water produced by the Reudel Bath Saltrates. Then bid good-bye for ever to all your foot troubles.

Not only Sir Harry Lauder, but George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Leslie Henson, Harry Pilcer, Lee White, Maidie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Daisy Dornier, Hetty King, May Moore Duprez and a host of other famous actors and actresses use and highly recommend this remarkable compound.

To clear the complexion take Kalsel.—(Advt.)

LADIES! IT'S ALL
THE RAGE NOW

Use a moist cloth! Double beauty
of hair at once.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses and invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, just get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any chemist's, and just try it.

Save your hair! Beautify it! You will say this was the best money you ever spent. Three sizes, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.

TRADE
MARK



ESTAB.
1847.

To those suffering from Boils, Abscesses, Whitlows, Carbuncles, Piles, Fistula, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Poisoned Wounds, or any Skin Disease, there is Nature's remedy in

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

It brings all the morbid matter to the surface, and heals from underneath—not closing up to break out again. For that reason, it is the remedy for Varicose Veins.

Invaluable as a genuine household remedy for Cuts, Burns, Stings, etc.
E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1



Do you choose the best canned fruit?

The varieties of "My Lady" are

- 1—Fruit Salad
- 2—Raspberries
- 3—Loganberries
- 4—Queenberries
- 5—Peaches
- 6—Pears
- 7—Apricots
- 8—Pineapples

Packed in the "KAN with the KUTTER KEY."

The name ANGUS WATSON on Preserved Food means the best of its kind.

FREE—

20 "Keep Smiling" real time-keeping Clocks sent every day, one each to the first 20 Ladies stating on a postcard the most nearly correct order of popularity of the eight varieties of "My Lady" Fruits. Your grocer's name and address (and your own) must be stated. Address p.c. to Dept. 103.

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

You can select the best canned fruits as unerringly as a wasp picks out the finest pears or plums on the tree.

You have only to see that the can you buy bears the name "MY LADY."

Grocers sell many different grades of canned fruit; you may get the poorest if you only say, "A tin of Peaches, please"; but "MY LADY" Fruits are packed on honour with a £500 Purity Guarantee to be always choice fruit.

Luscious fruit without blemish, packed straight from the tree in rich cane sugar syrup—pears that remind you of summer in a country orchard—apricots like those from a sun-baked wall—peaches surpassing the finest hothouse fruit—these are what you enjoy when you order "MY LADY" Fruits.

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GENTLY BUT FIRMLY
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"MY LADY" FRUITS

£500 Guarantee of Quality. "MY LADY" Fruits are sold on honour under the "Angus Watson" absolute Guarantee that they are the choicest Orchard packed Fruit in pure sugar syrup.



By Doctor's Orders

Virol is used in 3,000 Hospitals and Clinics

In Hospital the Doctor's word is law. It is because the opinion of the Medical Profession is overwhelmingly in favour of the use of Virol, that Virol is given to the patients in so great a number of Hospitals and Institutions. What other food can claim this medical endorsement?

Virol supplies those essential food substances which are lacking both in the ordinary diet and in other special preparations. It nourishes the blood on which the vitality of the whole body depends; and it increases the power of the body to transform food into living tissue.

Take Virol yourself and give it regularly to your children. Virol is the best of all foods for building up sound constitutions.

VIROL

In Jars, 1/3; 2/-; 3/9.

VIROL LIMITED, HANGER LANE, EALING, LONDON, W.5.

Cadbury's

KING GEORGE 1/- PER 1/4 lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

SUNSHINE IN GLORIOUS DEVON and the CORNISH RIVIERA

WINTRY WEATHER IN THE NORTH. SNOW AND SLEET.

SAME DAY THIS WEEK

TORQUAY 9 Hours' Sunshine. Temp. 54°.

PENZANCE 8.7 " " " "

THE CORNISH RIVIERA EXPRESS leaves PADDINGTON each week-day at 10.30 a.m.

THE TORQUAY EXPRESS leaves PADDINGTON each week-day at 12.0 noon.

WHEN IN CORNWALL, STAY AT THE
TREGENNA CASTLE HOTEL, ST. IVES.

Page Woodcock's Pills

BILIOUSNESS.

That nasty sick feeling, when even the very thought of food is objectionable, can be speedily overcome and eradicated from the system by Page Woodcock's Pills. Sufferers the world over have for the last 70 years praised the efficacy of this specific remedy, and if you are afflicted with Biliousness, Indigestion, Stomach, Kidney or Liver Troubles, Anæmia or General Debility, you should get a box to-day. Sold by all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- per box. Have cured millions. Why not you? 409



No worry in cooking

"Well, I never thought anything could be so perfectly satisfactory as Scott's Porridge Oats. There is no worry in cooking, for they are ready in five minutes without previous soaking."

"How economical they are, too! They go nearly twice as far as any other oats, and the flavour is simply delicious."

No American or other inferior oats are ever used.

Six platefuls for a penny.

A. & R. SCOTT, LTD., COLINTON, MIDLOTHIAN.

Scott's Porridge Oats

COOKED IN FIVE MINUTES.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1923.

HAVE THEY A HOUSING POLICY?

DOES anybody know what the Government's housing policy really is, or whether the Government have a policy at all?

At present, the Cabinet appear to be "waiting and seeing"—what will happen at Mitcham, where the Minister of Health, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, is about to seek the seat in the House of Commons denied him at the General Election.

He seems to be unlikely to secure it from a middle-class constituency, if he is preparing a scheme for the immediate decontrol of middle-class houses and the eviction of middle-class tenants on three months' notice, according to the Onslow Report.

But now Sir Arthur has declared against that policy. Decontrol is to be postponed until June, 1924.

Is it then to be all-round decontrol, or is it to discriminate between houses of one "category" and those of another?

The Ministry of Health still threaten discrimination—only two "categories" to be decontrolled next year, the rest later.

The Minister, however (one eye on the Mitcham election), vaguely talks about "a transitional period of two or two and a half years, during which there shall be both restriction and State assistance to housing."

Meanwhile, in the House of Commons, Mr. Bonar Law is "not prepared to make a statement" about decontrol. The Onslow Report is "still under consideration." And so on.

Evidently they "don't know where they stand!"

But one of their illusions seems to be that "control" or "decontrol"—blessed words!—are all that matter about housing.

Somewhat or other, the use of these magic syllables will create houses. It is "confidently hoped" that plenty of "higher categories" will be ready by next year.

We see no evidence or hope of it. We see no reason whatever why plenty of houses should arise by a law of nature, so long as the Government have no policy.

LONDON'S OLD BUILDINGS

A DEPUTATION, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, went to the Ministry of Transport yesterday to plead for the beautiful Whitgift Hospital at Croydon—now threatened by a new road scheme.

In reply, a benignant remark was made to the effect that Londoners and others have now learnt to value and respect their "ancient monuments."

Perhaps many of them have. But what has that to do with it?

What power have many men in many streets—mere nobodies—to protect buildings commonly beset by overpowering "authorities" of every type?

Just as we are about to celebrate the Wren bicentenary, the Bishop of London is preparing to destroy several Wren churches. The dwellers in pretty Edwars-square, Kensington, have clamoured in vain against the destruction of their tranquil neighbourhood by a huge Cinema Palace. Kensington-square is threatened with ruin.

The votes of those most affected are always powerless against mighty Philistines working behind the scenes. W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 21.—Early daffodils, set in pots and bowls early last autumn, are to-day flowering freely indoors. They will now need plenty of water and as much light as possible.

When the flowers fade these bulbs—and also forced tulips, crocuses and hyacinths—should be planted out in the shrubbery, where they will bloom next season.

In the garden the first narcissus opens. This is that dainty little species, minimus, from Spain. The pretty trumpet flowers are only 3in. tall. E. F. T.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

In the Ruhr—The Church and Politics—Wage-Earning Wives—Loneliness in Town and Country.

"COMPROMISE."

COMPROMISE seems to be the watchword of the present Government, and it is particularly apparent in connection with the prolonged crisis in the Ruhr.

Would that crisis have been prolonged if our Government had taken a firm line in regard to the defaulting Germans? Surely the defaulters have been encouraged to resist mainly by our indeterminate attitude. The Germans have counted on our divisions.

At least we ought not to make things more difficult for the French, but should offer them every facility in the British zone of occupation. Richmond. FREDERICK WENLOWS.

MARRIED TEACHERS.

THE correspondence in your paper regarding the vexed question of married teachers has interested me greatly, as I have long held very

PARSONS IN PARLIAMENT.

PARSONS should not enter the House of Commons, for a very good reason. It is that they already have quite enough work.

What would happen to the affairs of the parish while the vicar was attending to his politics? No, no!—the Church should be non-political. A CHURCHWARDEN.

IN THE COUNTRY.

THE number of lonely girls and lonely servants in London is appalling, and too often from their very loneliness they make unfortunate friendships, and many of the terrible tragedies that we read of in the papers have been the result of these friendships.

But I am sure that the lonely London servant is not half so lonely as the servant who goes to a far-away country village, knowing no one. I think there is no more desolate sight to be

SHALL WE HAVE A TUT-ANKH AMEN SEASON NEXT SUMMER?

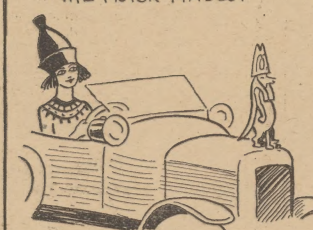
THE EGYPTIAN FIGURE WILL BE CULTIVATED BY MANNINGUINS



NEXT SUMMER'S BATHING COSTUMES



THE MOTOR MASCOT



THE TENNIS FROCK



THE NEW PETS



THEATRE HEAD DRESSES



The Egyptian discoveries are even beginning to affect the dresses of women. If the excitement about them continues, the whole of our lives may be transformed.

strong views on the subject. My standpoint is that of a mother who desires to get the best teaching for her children.

I send my children to first-grade middle-class schools, and have reluctantly come to the conclusion that young girls employed as teachers are unfitted by their youth and non-motherhood to be ideal teachers.

At my daughter's school there are two married teachers and in their teaching capacity and their influence over the children they surpass the unmarried teachers. This is only natural and what is to be expected.

It is time that some consideration should be given as to what is best for the children themselves. A MOTHER.

WAGE-EARNING WIVES.

I WAS much interested in the article by Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry in your Woman's Supplement.

Somewhat a man shirks marrying a woman who insists on earning money, particularly if she is able to earn as much, or more, than himself.

I know a young man who is anxious to marry a young woman, but refrains from doing so because she will insist on earning her own living. And to make matters worse, she can earn more than he in a week.

Such a predicament makes this young man feel very uncomfortable. He tells me that he would prefer a girl to be dependant on him.

I should like to read some opinions from your readers on this subject. J. W.

seen than a young girl, dressed in her holiday clothes, walking alone in the country lanes and fields, especially in the winter, when she cannot get out until the shadows of evening have begun to fall. Is it any wonder that she takes up with anyone who will "walk and talk" with her?

My old home was in a Yorkshire village, and so strongly did I feel on this subject that if a girl who had no friends in the village or neighbourhood came to us as servant I used to take her out with me to call on some of the village people, and "introduce" her to them.

HALLIE EUSTACE MILES.

IT is quite true that even in a great city like London one can feel lonely, but I venture to suggest that some of the lonely girls would find plenty to keep their minds occupied if they associated themselves with social work in the East End of London and endeavored to bring a ray of sunshine into the lives of others.

This work I do myself in leisure moments, and can recommend it as a cure for loneliness. A YOUNG BACHELOR.

PLAYING CARDS.

"BRIDGE" is a game where one has to concentrate one's hardest all the time; but "F. L. E." suggests we should have pictures or propaganda on the backs of our playing cards, with which, presumably, to distract our thoughts.

Evidently "snap" or "old maid" would suit him better! G. P.

PUZZLES FOR YOUNG STUDENTS.

QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT TEST REAL KNOWLEDGE.

By A. G. BURTON.

A LITTLE while ago one of the London colleges, the ages of whose students vary from fourteen to eighteen years, held an examination that was based on the contents of one of the leading newspapers.

Amongst the questions set for the lower classes was this: "What was the most important matter discussed at the Washington Conference?"

The paper set for the upper classes contained a number of extracts from the newspaper, of which the following are examples: "The rise in the dollar, or gold, value of the pound sterling is an event of the utmost importance"; "The chief feature of the home railway year has been the arrangement of amalgamation in five big groups as provided for by the Railways Act, 1921." The students were asked to state what might be the possible effects of these events on the domestic and foreign trade and on the finances of this country during 1923.

Of course, a newspaper notice of such examinations is intended to give the public the impression that the school work is eminently practical. The real effect of it ought to be to raise a howl of protest against the waste of school time involved. It is this dabbling in showy subjects that befools students and takes up time that would profitably be employed in putting in the foundations of knowledge that will be useful in due season later.

Everywhere those whose business it is to fit the finished products of these schools into useful places in the world of business are beset with the problem of the youth or girl who has nibbled at the edge of problems of economics and accountancy and law and other "subjects," and has neglected the elementary principles which alone make a solution of business problems possible.

MERE CONUNDRUMS.

The trouble is that examination questions of the sort that get into the Press from time to time are regarded as a kind of testimonial to the school, whereas they are a symptom of a serious disease in the educational system.

If the headmaster of a technical school offered as the subject of an essay by his younger students such a theme as "What is the probable effect of the Ruhr coal strike on the development of the gas engine?" he would probably get a rap on the knuckles from the school governors.

If the head of a medical school asked his students to write an essay on "What is likely to be the effect of the Tut-Ankh Amen discoveries on the treatment of phthisis?" his colleagues would begin to talk about the effect upon him of too much work, but let the principal of a secondary school or a commercial school propound analogous problems to his younger students and the world is invited to applaud the practical nature of the instruction given in the school.

These "dash" examinations divert students from proper lines of development and take up valuable time that ought to be used for solid work. The notions out of which these freak questions arise are the cause of most of the objections to education as it shows itself in the average student.

LIVING ON YOUR NERVE. And Its Dangers.

Everybody has a store of nervous energy. When work or worry without sufficient rest exhausts this store, a condition results that medical men call neurasthenia.

It is commonly known even in those who have had many anxieties, those who have worn themselves out caring for sick relatives, business men who worry over their affairs and do not take proper rest, and women who work beyond their strength.

The signs are clear. Your complexion becomes pale, you imagine unpleasant things, your brain insists on working when you want to go to sleep. Sometimes you are melancholy; nothing pleases you. Constipation is usually present. You worry about yourself and your work and cannot forget your anxieties.

No doctor can cure neurasthenia; you have to do it yourself. First, worry less and don't over-tax your strength; then, take Dr. Williams' pink pills, for they supply new blood to feed your worn-out nerves, and so steadily build up your health.

Write to the Postal Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a free booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders.

Begin to replenish your store of nervous energy by commencing Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Any chemist can supply; or direct from above address, 3s. 6d. per box, post free. Good for men and women too.—(Advt.)

One good thing leads to another

WHAT a galaxy of fine things Sir Kreemy Knut has invented for the children! First, Sharp's Super-Kreem Toffee in the bright orange tins; then the seaside buckets; next the drums, and now—the pretty tin cottages, which make such fine money-boxes when emptied of toffee!

The cottages, you know, contain a new flavour of toffee, called SHARP'S HOME-MADE SUPER-KREEM. This is the same toffee that Dame Sweet used to make over the fire when Sir Kreemy was quite a little chap. He still loves it—and so will you!

Sold in 1-lb., 1/2-lb. and 4-lb. sizes.

£250 PAINTING COMPETITION
for boys and girls under fourteen. Ask your confectioner for full particulars.

ASSORTED SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE
now consists of six varieties: Plain, Home-Made, Coconut, Chocolate, Coffee & Almond.

P. SHARP & SONS,
Ltd., Maidstone.

**SHARP'S
SUPER-KREEM
TOFFEE**

KNITTING Celanese Standard Twist (TRADE MARK)

The LUSTRE of "Celanese" is of beauty unrivalled—and washing improves this beautiful sheen. The TOUCH of "Celanese" has as much cosy-warmth in its softness as you find in natural silk. "Celanese" looks like silk, hangs like silk, wears like silk, and washes like silk, added to which virtues is the glittering sheen that outshines real silk in its beauty. "Celanese" also guards you against atmospheric changes and varying climatic conditions because it is a wonderful insulator. In winter it retains warmth, and in summer it repels exterior heat. From all drapery stores, but in case of difficulty write direct to us.

TO THE TRADE—A prize of £25 will be given to the retailer who supplies "Celanese" to the winners of the first prize in each of the 5 Sections. Send for particulars and order from your usual wholesaler now.

£1,500 KNITTING COMPETITION

Last date for entries
June 30. All garments
will be returned.

Never before has a Knitting Competition offered Cash

Prizes so numerous and so valuable. £1,500

will be distributed among 198 Winners, in

Prizes ranging from £100 for

single garments, and each en-

trant will receive an attractive

and useful souvenir. Every type of

garment, of article knitted or crocheted

with "Celanese" stands an equal

chance, and your entry will only compete

with similar entries in its own class.

Send now 3d. stamped envelopes (addressed to your-

self) for Free Rainbow

Pattern Card of 34 Beautiful

Colours. Entry Form and

full details of this Great "Celanese" Competition to—

Competition Dept.,

THE CAULSONS AND

CHEMICAL MFG. Co., Ltd.,

2, Watcote Place, London,

S.W.1. (Sole Manufacturers).



Miss
Celanese



3/11
Per Hank



Judy Knight

THOSE rosy cheeks, bright eyes and that clear skin obtained for this pretty little maiden a first prize in the Daily Mirror Beauty Competition for children.

Every mother would wish her little ones to be as dainty and pretty. The secret of little Judy's beauty is the perfect health she enjoys for Health, Happiness and Beauty go hand in hand. Her mother writes: "Her splendid health and rosy cheeks are greatly due to your wonderful food tonic, Ovaltine."

This delicious beverage supplies the vital food elements necessary for health. It should be the daily beverage for every child instead of tea or coffee. Containing the health and strength giving properties of ripe barley malt, creamy milk and fresh eggs—one cup of "Ovaltine" supplies more nourishment than 3 eggs.

OVALTINE
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the British Empire. Prices in Great Britain: 1/4, 2/6 and 4/6 per tin.
A. WANDER, Ltd., 45, CECIL STREET,
London, E.C.1.
P. 105



BOURNVILLE 7 1/2 1/4lb COCOA

C17

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

Buy the Unsweetened Milk with the most cream

It is the cream that proves the quality of milk. Remember that you get more cream, more nourishment, and less water in a 16-oz. tin of Ideal Milk than in any tin of "Evaporated." It contains three times as much cream as ordinary milk. Dilute

IDEAL MILK

THE EVERYDAY MILK

with water and see what rich milk it gives you—a truly "ideal" milk for every unsweetened milk purpose. Use it undiluted in place of cream.

For BEST VALUE ask for the 16-oz. (net) size 9 1/2.
Also in 8d. and 4 1/2d. tins.



The Rance of Podunk, who is at Cannes for the season, was formerly Miss Molly Fink of Melbourne.



"Nelika," who has been appearing in opera in Lisbon, is Miss Kinnell of Lord Cowdray.

WATCH MEMEL.

Monet and Clemenceau—The Welsh Play—"Reclamation" of Rubber.

ONE OF THE FOREMOST political personages in Europe told me last month that he was far more anxious about Memel than about the Ruhr. Since then the Council of Ambassadors has given the port of Memel to Lithuania, as it should have done long ago; but meanwhile Lithuania and Poland have started desultory fighting about another boundary, and Trotsky in the background seems inclined to fight them both. The Germans also have a finger in the pie.

Lord Ypres: Sad Luck.

I fear it will be a great blow to Field-Marshal the Earl of Ypres that his delightful house at Drumdoe, in Co. Roscommon, has been raided by bandits, and all his furniture and pictures carried off. He told me more than once that he was sure Drumdoe would never be raided or destroyed by either side. The house formerly belonged to Lord Chief Justice Flanagan, and was bought by Lord Ypres during his Viceroyalty.

The Westminster Millions.

The prospective marriage of Lady Ursula Grosvenor to Mr. Jack Anthony, the steeplechase jockey, reminds one how history may repeat itself, for Mary Davies (who became the wife of Sir Thomas Grosvenor and brought all the Westminster lands into the family) was the heiress of her time, as is Lady Ursula today, though there are, I understand, few restrictions as to how the Duke shall leave his property.

Sad Announcement.

Only four days ago appeared the announcement of the birth of a son and heir to Captain and Mrs. Dudley Coats, and now, even before the congratulations had finished arriving, comes the news of the little fellow's death. Everybody will sympathize with the beautiful young mother—she was Miss Audrey James before her marriage—and her husband on so sad a bereavement in early married life.

Precautionary.

The announcement of a play by Mr. Caradoc Evans has evidently caused some apprehension among his compatriots in London. The other day the wife of a wealthy Welsh manufacturer phoned to the Prince of Wales' Theatre to book seats for the special matinee of "Taffy" on Monday next, making the stipulation that the seats must be next to a gangway. "You see," she explained, "if he says very horrible things against the Welsh I want to be able to leave the theatre at once."

Brains and Beauty.

"Taffy" will have a very interesting audience. Among those who have bought seats are Priscilla Countess Annesley, Countess Russell, Mrs. Asquith, Lady Diana Cooper, Miss Marie Tempest, the Hon. Bertrand Russell, Mr. H. G. Wells, Mr. Augustus John, Mr. W. Pett Ridge and Mr. H. W. Massingham.

London Sketch Club.

One of the best Bohemian revels of the season takes place to-morrow, when the London Sketch Club hold their annual ball. Many notable people will be present, including George Studdy (here-with) and his famous canine creation, Bonzo, who will figure in a hunt, with George Parly as M.F.H.



Mr. G. E. Studdy.

Parties.

The ball will take place in the Winter Garden of the Warnercliffe Rooms. Many stage favourites have promised to attend. Miss José Collins is bringing a large party. Mr. John Hassall and other well-known poster-impressionists will do likewise—in various guises.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Dancing and Music.

To-day an interesting coming-of-age is that of Lord Lurgan's only child, the Hon. W. G. Brownlow. He has many well-known connections, for his mother, who died when he was only a boy of seven, was a daughter of the late Earl Cadogan and a sister of Lady Sophie Scott, who married Sir Samuel Scott; the late Viscountess Farquhar's son. Mr. Brownlow is fond of dancing and has been seen at a good many dances in town. He also has a leaning towards good music.

Conscientious Counsel.

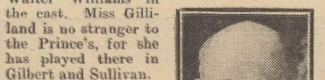
Sir C. F. Gill, whose illness we all deplore, has followed a rule adopted by few barristers of his eminence. He has always refused to be briefed in more than one important case at a time, declaring that, if he did, he would not be dealing fairly with any of his clients.

Equal Justice!

Very different were the proceedings of another eminent barrister who was met riding in Hyde Park in the middle of the morning at a time when several cases for which he had received retainers were being heard. "It is the only way," he explained, when interrogated, "in which I can contrive to do equal justice to all my clients."

Somewhere.

The Prince's Theatre, which remained closed so long owing to the determination of the Melville Bros. to sell it (which they could not), passes into the occupation of Mr. Edward Laurillard on Saturday evening, when "The Cousin from Nowhere," a musical play without a chorus, will be produced, with Helen Gilliland, Cilly Dobenheim, Roy Royston and Walter Williams in the cast. Miss Gilliland is no stranger to the Prince's, for she has played there in Gilbert and Sullivan.



Mr. Felix Edwardes.

Acquitted!

The "producer" of the piece, Felix Edwardes, is a very interesting man, who has a long record of theatrical successes. He caused a stir in the profession by the technical skill of his production of "On Trial," a complicated American piece which was "played backwards." Mr. Laurillard's general manager is W. H. Dawes, who was a lieutenant of the late George Edwardes.

Picturesque Irish Politician.

An Irish correspondent tells me that Mr. Darrell Figgis is once again the most picturesque personality in Irish political life. He usually wears a very long green overcoat and a smart velvet hat. His flowing light brown beard is as beautiful as ever. It will be remembered that it was "bobbed" by the Republicans last year.

Warning to "Mesopot" Stalwarts.

Some members of Parliament who want to see Mesopotamia evacuated did not vote for Mr. Lambert's amendment because they were told that the Mesopotamia Supplementary Estimates would come up next week, and they reserved their attack for that occasion. Now I hear that the Lausanne debate in the Angora Assembly may last a week, and our "Mesopot" stalwarts ought to insist that the Estimates shall not be submitted until the Angora decision is known, or else the Government may "muzzle" them again.

New Galsworthy Play.

Mr. John Galsworthy has finished a new play which he calls "The Forest." It will be produced by the Readean management.

What Eccosces of Old Tyres?

Why is it that the innocent private motorist, who is everybody's pigeon, can never get even a shilling apiece for his worn rubber tyres, which may have cost him many pounds? Before the war America was annually importing 20,000,000 lb. of scrap rubber for "reclaiming," but over here no one seems to want to buy rubber to "reclaim" it.

To-day's "At Home."

The children's The Dansant and sale of work at 42, Upper Grosvenor-street in aid of the National Children Adoption Association takes place this afternoon, when Sir Leonard and Lady Violet Brassey will be "At Home."

Cousin Convert.

M. Coué, the apostle of auto-suggestion, who has just returned to France, gained many converts during the crossing, I am told. Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the great American steel magnate, who has gone to France, took a great interest in the new cult and during the voyage had private consultations with M. Coué. In Paris Mr. Schwab's visit is reported to be associated with the Ruhr.

Great Painter.

Claude Monet, the French landscape painter and the only survivor of the founders of the impressionist school, has (my Paris correspondent says) undergone a successful operation for cataract. His constant companion in his convalescence is M. Clemenceau, a friend from boyhood, and it was upon the "Tigers" arm that the octogenarian painter leaned the other day when he went to see what progress was being made in the arrangements for the exhibition of his pictures that he has presented to the nation.

Viennese Opera in Paris.

Two Viennese operas, despite the opposition of French composers, are to be produced in Paris. One is "Eva," by Franz Lehár. The management are going to great pains to prove that the composer of "The Merry Widow" is not an Austrian but a Czecho-Slovak, and they are going to plaster the hoardings of Paris, my correspondent tells me, with posters showing an extract from his birth certificate.

Stars and Stripes.

This is Washington Day. Much erroneous history has been written as to the origin of the Stars and Stripes, some tracing it to the Washington coat of arms over the manor house at Sulgrave. But when the design was first adopted in 1777 Washington is said to have observed: "We take the star from heaven, the red from our Mother Country, separating it by white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity representing liberty."



Lady Margaret Pleydell-Bouverie, daughter of Earl of Farnor, to marry Captain Gerald Barry next Wedne day.



Mr. A. J. Russell, author of "God's Prodigal," a novel which aroused considerable discussion, has just completed for The Daily Mirror a new story, the aim of which is to reveal the secret of married happiness. It is a brilliantly-written and cunningly-constructed story, and seems likely to be one of the season's successes. It will commence serially on Monday next.

Happy Though Married.

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"Bad Man" Makes Good.

Matheson Lang's production at Leeds of "The Bad Man" is, I hear, a success. The piece turns out to be tremendous fun. Lang is a Mexican hand, and I gather that the play is burlesque melodrama. For the First Night in London at the New a new principle will be involved. There will be no preferential reservation of seats. The celebrities who air themselves on these occasions will have to conform to the rule of "first come first served."

Too Fast!

While Dr. Talbot, the octogenarian Bishop of Winchester, was Warden of Keble, he noticed that some of the undergraduates did not take kindly to the Lenten rule of "plain living and high thinking." At breakfast one day he observed, "We provide fish for those who wish to fast, cold meat for those who wish to fast but feel unable, and hot meat for those who do not wish to fast." Then, turning to one of the undergraduates, he said generally, "I noticed, Mr. —, that you took all three!"

THE RAMBLER.



Keep your health
by drinking

WINOX

The World's Best Wine Tonic.

DON'T let yourself fall into that "run-down" state. It invites disease. Get a bottle of Winox to-day. It builds up and retains reserves of strength and fortifies the system against disease. Winox is pleasant to take and permanently stimulating in effect. Ask your doctor—he probably drinks Winox himself.

WINOX is almost invariably prescribed by doctors for cases of Nervous or Physical Exhaustion, Anæmia, Insomnia, Brain-fag, etc. Take Winox regularly. If you are ill it will nurse you back to health. If you are well it will keep you well. It is delicious to drink and clean-tasting to the mouth.

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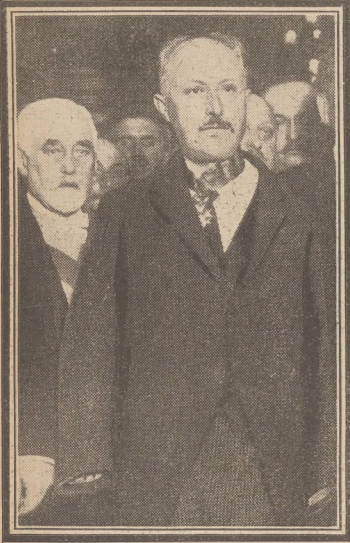
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SURREY.

MARTYR TO X RAYS BIRTHDAY TRIBUTE TO SIR W. TRELOAR DARING



Dr. Vaillant (centre), the French X-ray martyr, who has lost both arms, at the presentation to him in Paris of the Carnegie Medal. This was made by Mr. Myron Herrick, the American Ambassador.



Left to right: Sir Edward Clark, Sir William Treloar, Lady Irene Curzon, the Earl of Balfour, the Lady Mayoress and the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House yesterday when Sir William Treloar was entertained to luncheon in celebration of his eightieth birthday.

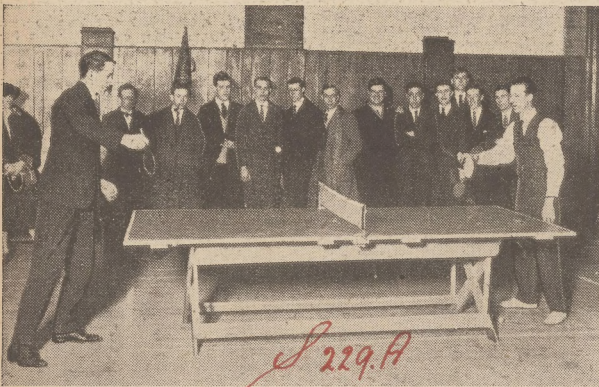


TABLE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.—W. G. Stacey (left) and W. J. Hazell (winner), playing off, at Luton Sports Club, a divisional final in the All-England Table Tennis championships organised by *The Daily Mirror*.



OLD BLUE AS BISHOP.—The Rev. Norman Henry Tubbs, of Calcutta, a former Cambridge Soccer Blue, has been appointed Bishop of Tinnevely, in Madras.



Norman Francis Simpson, a Penge boy scout, aged 14, who has mysteriously disappeared from his home. He took with him a case of clean clothing.



LIGHT BLUES' HOCKEY WIN.—B. G. Whitfield, captain of the Cambridge hockey team which defeated Oxford by four goals to one at Beckenham yesterday, being sketched by an admirer.



BEREAVED PARENTS.—Captain and Mrs. Dudley Coats, who have lost their infant son—their first child. The baby was born only last Friday. Mrs. Coats was formerly Miss Audrey James.



Young Moquin snapped during a 55ft. dive.



Master Francis M.

Wonderful diving feats by boys are performed shire, U.S.A. There the boys

DIVERS THE KING VISITS SHIRE HORSE SHOW

WORDLESS FILM



The King with the Duke of York (on left) and the Duke of Devonshire (on right, wearing silk hat), at the Shire Horse Show during his visit yesterday afternoon.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Miss Chrissie White and Mr. Henry Edwards in "Lily of the Alley," a new film, which, besides being splendidly acted, is being produced without the aid of sub-titles or explanatory passages.



T. Capper, formerly goalkeeper for Southend United, has now, it is announced, signed a form for Wigan Borough, Northern Section, League III.



HIS NEW PART.—Mr. Alfred Lester in "Rats," the revue produced at the Vaudeville yesterday. In this his humour is not solely in the melancholy vein.



Mrs. Stanton, of Snelston Hall, Ashbourne, who is well known as an exhibitor of shire horses, with her stallion, adjudged the champion of the show, which continues at the Royal Agricultural Hall to-day.



Diving with the Stars and Stripes in each hand.



SNOWBOUND IN DONCASTER.—A milkman and his assistant trudging with their pram through the falling snow at Doncaster, where there has just been a heavy fall. Their lot is anything but a happy one!



ROYAL WEDDING TROUSSEAU.—A seventy-one years-old trimmer with a fourteen-years-old helper examining exquisite lace being made for Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon at Nottingham.

twelve.

, and his sister. spot called the City of Rocks, in New Hampshire and swim in all weathers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A RTHRITIS and Nervous Affections: over 8,000 cases successfully treated; particulars free—Langdon, 27, Manchester-st., Manchester-seg. W.I.

A RE you a Druggist?—We have a large stock of Thins Tablets, in 10's and 20's wrapper. P.O. No. 39.—Thins Co., Ltd., Lambeth Palace, London, E.C.4.

C ZEMZA, Psoriasis, all Skin Diseases, quickly and permanently cured. All other treatments are failed. Write for free particulars, proofs and testimonials to F. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S., Chemist, 19, Talbot-st., Ballyferret, Dublin.

E LLYS, Collyrie and C. (Dipt. D.M.), 3, Heygate-st. S.E. 17.

K AY, Confidential Investigator (over 20 years with late Government), will investigate any case at lowest price.—14, Southampton, Strand. (Gerrard 2400)

P HOTOS enlarged 20 x 16in. from any size photo, 2s. 6d. best work not rubbish.—B. Campion, Dept. A, 26, Tottenham Court-road, W.1.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

SQUEAK AND THE GULLS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Owing to the cold weather thousands of seagulls have come to London in search of food, and, during a short walk with the pets yesterday morning, we spent some time watching them whirling and screeching over the Thames. I don't suppose one could ever find more graceful birds than the seagulls; with their strong wings they can do anything they like in the air—at one moment soaring along like a feather in the wind, the next darting here and there with wonderful swiftness.

Some office boys were throwing pieces of bread to the birds, and it was extraordinary to see the way they swooped down on these morsels of food and caught them in mid-air. Squeak was lost in admiration at their cleverness.

all her time flying about over the tree-tops—perhaps she would build herself a nest, like the rooks!

"Of course I shouldn't!" cried Squeak. "How could I ever leave you and Wilfred!" "Well," I said, "we can never be anybody else—no matter how hard we try. The children are very fond of you as you are, Squeak—perhaps they wouldn't like you so much if you had real wings."

Your affectionate Uncle Dick

THE FURNITURE MAKERS.

And the Chairs Which You Mustn't Sit On!

My birthday present pleased us all, It was a box of tools; So now we're making furniture, These tables, chairs and stools.

"MY SHIP HAS COME HOME."

This Is Ever Such a Jolly Game for a Chilly Evening.

TRY this game when you have a number of friends at your house and you can't think how to amuse them. If this doesn't cause some laughter, nothing will!

The players sit round the fire and the one at the end says to his neighbour: "My ship has come home."

"Where from?" asks his neighbour.

"From America," is the answer (or from any other place which begins with an A).

"What did it bring?" the neighbour asks.

"An apple," is the answer (or anything that begins with an A), and the speaker pretends to be chewing an apple. The second player has to imitate this dumb action, and, turning to his neighbour, says that his ship has come home, from Bristol (or any other B), and has brought a bronze gong. Then the first player, still pretending to chew an apple, also swings an imaginary gong. So the game goes round the whole circle, until every one is chewing apples, swinging gongs, drinking from cups, nursing dolls, cracking eggs, using fans and so forth. The whole mischief has to be gone through in this manner, and in the end the antics of the players, who will be trying to do a score of different and absurd things at the same time, will be ever so funny.

This game generally breaks down halfway, as the players are unable to proceed—they are laughing too much.

HOW LONG DO ANIMALS LIVE?

YOU have probably all heard that tortoises will live for hundreds of years. Mamaduke, the giant of the Zoo, can remember Napoleon's days, it is said. But few people know that a parrot is also a long-lived creature.

Many a Polly has attained the ripe old age of a hundred and twenty odd years; and I once heard of an old African grey parrot who was still hale and hearty on his two-hundredth birthday.

All birds, however, do not live so long. The little canary who sings so gaily in his cage rarely lives for more than six years; and the lordly swan is old at twenty.

Four-footed beasts, on the whole, are not so long-lived as the two-footed creature. Man, cats and dogs spend from fourteen to eighteen years in the world, eight years is the squirrel's term, as also the guinea-pig, which lives from twenty to twenty-five years, camels are old and bent at thirty-five and sheep generally live for ten or twelve years.

The whale and the elephant can boast of living longer than most creatures. The ages of an old whale and an ancient elephant, added together, have been known to come to seven centuries! Four hundred years is nothing for a healthy jumbo!

THE FIRST PRIMROSE.

WHO has seen the first primrose? I have been for long walks in the country lately, and have seen primroses leaves—but not a sign of the pretty little yellow flower.

After the snowdrop, the primrose is the spring flower that I love best of all. The fairies—at least, so I am told—hold a party to celebrate the finding of the first primrose, because they know that it means spring has really arrived at last.

Now I also like to know that spring is coming, so I will award a prize to the first boy and the first girl to send me a primrose. I have some jolly adventure stories for the boys, and plenty of brochures for the girls. I will also award prizes later for the first violet, buttercup, daisy, or any other spring flowers sent in to me by boys or girls.



"I've found the first primrose!"

Mother!

Your Child needs
"California Syrup of Figs"
The Best Laxative



Hurry, Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well-playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its "fruity" taste, and mothers can rest easy because it never fails to work all the souring food and nasty bile right out of the stomach and bowels without griping or upsetting the child.

Tell your chemist you want only the genuine "California Syrup of Figs" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Of all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitations.

Cuticura Soap Imparts The Velvet Touch

Soap, Ointment, Taleum, sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

This valuable Book on Babies Free!



Messrs. Savory & Moore have published a wonderful little handbook full of the most valuable information on all matters pertaining to Baby, and every Mother is invited to write for a copy. It costs nothing—merely a postcard. Write to-day to Dept. D.R.S., Savory & Moore, Ltd., 143, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

In this, 1s. 2d., 2d., 1d., & all Chemists.



SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

Easter !!!

A new frock for the brighter days.

Pay as you Wear. Coat Frock

in all Wool Botany Serge is offered now to enable our customers to secure before Easter on payment of

7/6 deposit

and promise to pay balance of 35/- by weekly remittances of 5/- each.

This well cut and tailored garment, with fringed silk sash, is suitable for all occasions. Made in Navy and Black.

Other models up to 25-5-0. Money refunded if not satisfied. Send to-day to the firm with a 40 years' reputation.

THE LADIES' WEAR CO., 154, St. Paul's Road, London, N.1. Tel.: Durlston 2967. Lengths 46in. and 48in.



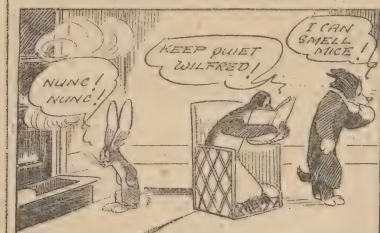
"KING ALFRED AND THE CAKES" UP-TO-DATE!



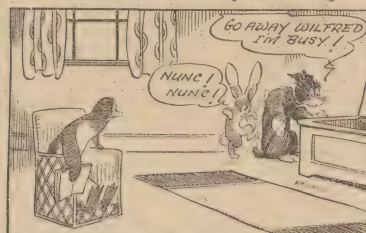
1. The pets are always very anxious to help Angeline in her household duties.



2. When they offered yesterday she asked them to watch the cakes while they were cooking.



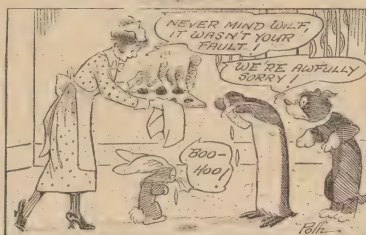
3. Wilfred soon noticed that they were burning—but Squeak was deep in a book.



4. The little rabbit tried to tell Pip—but Pip was looking for a rat.



5. When Angeline came back she noticed a very strong smell of burning.



6. The cakes were all burnt to a cinder—but Angeline forgave the pets.

She made a funny creaking noise at least that is what you would hear—but I understood what she meant. "Oh, how I envy them, Uncle!" she cried. "I would give anything to have beautiful wings like the gulls!"

"Never mind," I said. "You are quite nice as you are. You have a lovely white 'shirt-front'—anyway—the gulls haven't anything so nice as that."

"But I'd rather have a pair of seagull's wings than a dozen 'shirt-fronts'!" Uncle. Just look at my silly little flappers!"

"I can't fly an inch with them. Why is it, I wonder?"

"Well, you see, you have flappers like that because your family, for thousands of years back, have spent their lives swimming in the sea, and under the sea, in search of fish. You are a much faster swimmer and a much better diver than the seagull!"

"I suppose I am. Still, I wish I could fly like they do, instead of always waddling about like an old lady!"

"If Squeak could fly we should hardly ever see her," put in Pip. "She would spend nearly

We've made a cupboard, pair of steps, And here's a settee, too; If you will kindly walk this way, You'll find them all or view.

Now, this looks like a real couch, When covered up with chintz; For great ideas and novelty—No one can give us hints.

But these fine chairs are best of all, With polish, shining brown; They're just the thing, provided that You don't want to sit down!

MY WIRELESS MESSAGE.

I should like to hear from all the children who "listened in" to my wireless message yesterday. Please drop me a card and tell me what my voice sounded like. I feel quite anxious about it!

WHAT AND WHY?

What young lady should you avoid—Miss Trust (mistress). Why is a goat nearly?—Because it is all but (all but).

Why did the owl howl?—Because the woodpecker would peek her.



"Whirling and screeching."

For Lumbago

Try Musterole. See how Quickly it Relieves

You just rub Musterole on briskly and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Used without bulky padding or wrappings, it is both hygienic and easily applied. It is highly concentrated, therefore most economical. Just a dab (less than a penny's worth), rubbed on with finger tips, goes a long way. Musterole will not burn or blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S



"Did you really make these?"

Yes, but I really must thank Borwick's Baking Powder, which makes such delightfully light, digestible and appetising cakes and pastry. It's so easy to use, and so economical!

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

Try it to-day and see how different your home baking will be. Sold everywhere in packets and tins.

NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING.

Why be perpetually ill-at-ease in company through that annoying Blushing and Self-Consciousness? Why suffer ill-health through Nervous Exhaustion? You need not continue to be a misery to yourself and to others. I have a genuine, guaranteed cure for Nervousness, Blushing, Self-consciousness, Timidity, Twitchings, Lack of Confidence, Depression, Nerve, Heart and Stomach Weakness. A very simple and private home cure that has never failed, and has been proved successful by Thousands after Doctors, Physical Culture and Suggestion have failed. For Further Recs. No Failure—In Seven Days you will be free. Don't miss this chance. Write at once in a letter or a postcard will do for full particulars will be sent free privately if you just mention "Daily Mirror." Send to—y. Address, —E. M. DEAN, 12, All Saints-road, St. Ann's-on-Sea.



enables you to make tempting dishes from the simplest materials

Be sure you get H.P. Sauce.

Now 9½d. per Bottle.

Do you lead a 'Shut-up' life?



Fresh Air is a great health giver. In winter people do not get enough Fresh Air, because they are afraid of the cold. They need more Fresh Air and more Bovril, for, as the Ministry of Health Report says, "a sanitary environment and sound nutrition are the great safeguards of Health."

Bovril helps you to resist infection, firstly by ensuring better nourishment and secondly by helping you to withstand cold and thus obtain more Fresh Air.

BOVRIL

strengthens the system to resist illness

You are sure of being nourished if you take Bovril.

Bovril stands alone. It is the food which has been proved by independent experiments to possess body-building powers equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount taken. (See diagram.)



Body-Building Power of BOVRIL taken

PETERKIN'S PRESENT
to every housewife

This beautiful aluminium Canister will keep six pounds of flour dry and sweet. We will send it free and post free in return for the coupons to be found in Peterkin Self-raising Flour, Peterkin Self-raising Wheatmeal Flour and King's Own Custard. Only 25 Red Coupons required.

If your grocer does not stock Peterkin, send a postcard to the K.O. Cereals Co., Ltd., 2, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3.

"Be a Mavis Girl!"

The Girl who Fascinates.

You are at your best

when you are conscious of a clear and healthy skin, dainty with imperceptible powder of softest texture and really delicate perfume. These exquisite charms of the refined woman are obtained by the regular use of Monsieur Vivaudou's famous

MAVIS

PREPARATIONS

MAVIS TALCUM POWDER in the Ruby container - 1/6

MAVIS FACE POWDER in the square Ruby box - 3/-

MAVIS VANISHING CREAM per jar - 3/-

MAVIS PERFUME in the dainty bottle 10/6 & 21/-

Trial size 4/6

Made with the most exquisite care by the secret Vivaudou process, they preserve the bloom of the tenderest rose petals and give the fair hair the fragrance of the Flowers of Southern France.

At all Chemists and Stores. Should you experience any difficulty in obtaining supplies, write direct. Send 2d. for sample of Mavis Face Powder or Perfume, post free. (Dept. G.)

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V. Vivaudou

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WALPOLE FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER

SYNOPSIS.

"YOU have too much money, to a few friends, too much time on your hands, no interests in life."

Being this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, a young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily.

Robin Marchant.

He meets the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led character, who is in the clutches of a blackmailer named Dullman.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him work.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged by the chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Dullman, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though he later had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this.

Meanwhile the other, Robin, goes home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Elaine's maid, takes a liking to him. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears to be in love with him. Smith sees Farrell visit a lonely cottage where he meets a girl and a tall, strange-looking man.

Various incidents occur, to cause Smith's suspicions of Farrell. At last he feels convinced that the man is an impostor, and that the real Sir Geoffrey is the "mystery man" of the house. He writes to his solicitor, Reeve, asking him to make full inquiries.

Smith is amazed to discover that Nina Rawley knows who he really is. She decides, however, not to tell Farrell or Purvis.

Smith confides in Elaine, who promises to help him. The two men meet Bessie, who announces that Elaine has suddenly left the house.

Reeve arrives on the scene, though shows him a painting which goes to prove that Farrell is an impostor. The two men visit the lonely cottage, and Smith convinces the doctor that the strange-looking man who lives there is the real Sir Geoffrey Farrell. They decide to take him away with them.

MR. WALPOLE IS CONVINCED.

"JUDSON, run the car on as far as the signpost. The gentlemen will get out there."

Smith sprang on to the running board and held on. He gave his instructions while the car was on its way to the end of the lane.

"About the woman?" Reeve asked.

"Gone to keep an appointment I made for her," said Smith. "The coast is clear, Judson, while we are away get the car round."

The three stepped out, Mr. Walpole looking a trifle nervous.

"I realise that this is a most amazing affair," he said, as he stumbled into a cart-rut. "What a very unpleasant business!"

He began to feel sorry he had ever come.

"Of course," he muttered, "you must understand I am not yet convinced. It was a most amazing indiscretion of yours, cutting that valuable picture out of the frame, Mr. Marchant."

"Hurry up!" said Smith.

Mr. Walpole hurried, and presently gave up talking. At last they came to the clearing and the cottage, in the window of which the fire was burning as usual.

It was Smith who tapped on the door. Presently there came the usual slow steps, and the light in the window wavered as the man within brought it to the door.

"She is out," he said. "She will be here soon if—"

He paused and looked at them, and seemed surprised by their number.

And now Walpole, the waverer, stepped forward boldly.

"Sir Geoffrey Farrell," he said, "it is a good many years since we met, but I think you may remember me."

The man in the doorway paused uncertainly. "Why—why do you call me by that name?"

"Because I am convinced that it is your name. You are Geoffrey Farrell. I remember you as a young man perfectly. Don't you recall me—John Walpole, your father's solicitor?"

"I remember you, I think, but my memory is not what it was. Things come and go. But—yes, Mr. Walpole, I remember you. I remember coming with my father. It was to talk over a settlement, I think. I was to be married and—and—" His voice died out.

Walpole turned to the others.

Gentlemen, this is Geoffrey Farrell. I recognise him beyond question. It is a good many years, but I rarely forget faces. I hope that you will accept this from me."

"I am as sure of it as you are," said Reeve, "and, as for Marchant, he knew it before either of us. Farrell, he was one, you recognise Mr. Walpole as an old friend. Well, he and I and this gentleman wish you to come with us."

"To—go with you? You wish me to leave this place?"

He paused again and lifted his free hand to his forehead.

"I think I can help you to remember," said Sir Rodway. "I hope that you will come with us."

"For, believe me, we are your friends," added

(Continuation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Walpole urgently. "And we are most eager and anxious to assist you."

"Take his arm," Smith whispered. "I think he'll come like a lamb."

Reeve slipped his hand under Farrell's arm. Let me guide you; it is rather an unpleasant road."

Farrell did not hesitate; he was obedient as a child. He went with Reeve, while Walpole took the lamp from him and handed it to Smith.

He later blew it out and set it on the ground outside the door.

"Hurry!" he whispered. "The woman! I must come back the moment she finds out it's a wild goose chase, and it is not very far."

He brought up the rear, his heart beating rather faster than usual. He was expecting every moment to hear the jingle of a certain bicycle bell.

But the end of the lane was reached at last, and there was no sound of the coming of the woman to dispute this quiet departure.

The car was waiting, with Judson at his post, his foot on the self-starter.

"Are you coming, Robin?"

"No; I'm staying here," Smith said. Reeve helped Sir Geoffrey Farrell into the car, and Walpole followed. Last of all came Sir Rodway.

"I'm sorry you're not coming, Marchant."

He turned to grip Smith by the hand. "But

"THE MYSTERY HUSBAND,"

An altogether new type of serial, by A. J. RUSSELL, the author of the most discussed novel of last year, will begin in next Monday's issue of "The Daily Mirror." The theme is one that will appeal to all married people, and all those who expect to be married.

ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

This trip has been most enjoyable and interesting. Good luck.

"Reeve!" Smith shouted.

Judson, ready to start, paused.

"Reeve, you promised to tell me your idea."

"I'll give it to you, Robin, for what it's worth. Alas, I never left it to me, as she's there now. I may be wrong, but test my idea if you can."

"Good heavens!" said Smith. "I never thought of that. All right, Judson."

Very good, sir.

The car moved off, and Smith was left alone beside the broken-down signpost, staring after it, his mind filled with new ideas.

"I believe Reeve's right," he thought. And now the car was gone and a fresh sound broke the silence. It was the jingle of a loose bicycle bell, and Smith dived into the hedge and lay flat.

"She never left the house! She's there with those two villains and that woman."

Smith had come out from the hedge, and was hurrying towards the village, cursing the number of miles that would have to be traversed before he could reach it.

"Reeve's right, but why didn't he tell me before?"

His blood was boiling, but a long walk lay before him, and one's blood cannot keep up to the boiling-point indefinitely. It was, perhaps, as well that he had a few miles to travel afoot; it gave him a chance to think and make plans.

If Oldstone had been near at hand he might have perpetrated some foolish, hare-brained act which would have done more harm than good.

As it was he had some miles to go, and he walked with long strides, his brain as active as his limbs.

His first thought had naturally enough been to go straight to Oldstone, to hammer on the door and demand admittance; to use his fists if necessary. In which case he would probably not have had matters all his own way.

Rawley was able-bodied and used to a fight, yet Smith knew from experience that he could handle him with comparative ease. But the other man, Collinor—big, burly, with the strength of a bull and the temper of a fiend—would be a merciless customer to deal with, as Smith could well imagine.

By the time he had come to the Oldstone gates his brain had cooled down. It would be now nearly twelve o'clock.

He strode into the village.

Naturally Mrs. Biggs and Bessie were long since in bed, but Smith knocked them up.

"Why, whatever be the matter?" Mrs. Biggs inquired.

"You are wanted, and Bessie too. I am going out to get Purvis. Meanwhile, get dressed and come down."

MRS. BIGGS MAKES TEA.

It was an easy matter to knock up Purvis at his lodgings at the far end of the village. A stone crashing in through his bedroom window effectually performed the operation.

Purvis' head appeared at the window.

"What the—"

"It's all right; it's me, Smith. Dress yourself and come down."

"Anything happened?"

"Not yet, but things are going to happen. When you are dressed come straight to the Biggs' cottage. I'll be there waiting for you."

Back to the cottage went Smith, to find Mrs. Biggs making tea.

No matter what happened, Mrs. Biggs' first thought was ever to make tea.

Bessie, looking very pretty and flushed with a mischievous glint in her eyes, was setting the tea cups on the table.

"Whatever he's happened?" Mrs. Biggs asked. "Nothing has happened," Smith assured her. "I've wakened up Purvis, and he is coming. To-night he and I are going to break into Oldstone."

"Heaven save us! Whatever for, Smith? I never heard of such goings on in my life!"

"If I were to tell you one half of the crimes I have committed to-day—but I won't. Ah, here comes Purvis."

The door opened and the chauffeur came in. "I dare say you are all wondering why I fetched you out of bed," began Smith, "but I am going to tell you. I may be wrong, but I am convinced in my mind that Miss Elaine never left Oldstone last night."

"There, now!" said Mrs. Biggs, in amazement.

"Yes, exactly! She's there now, and we are going to get her out of it."

"But, with her own father, Smith, and you a-daring—"

"He doesn't happen to be her father. The man who has been calling himself Sir Geoffrey Farrell for the past two years has no right to the name or title. He's a fraud, a liar and a swindler. He is not Sir Geoffrey Farrell any more than I am Smith!"

"But you are Smith!"

"Are you not, but I won't go into that now. Elaine is in danger, and—"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Biggs. She was surprised and shocked, less at the thought of Elaine being in danger than at Smith's impetuosity in speaking of her in that manner.

"She is in that house with that crew, and I

against her wish—as I honestly and verily believe Elaine is—where in that house would they put her?"

Bessie screwed her pretty eyes up. "There's them old garrets at the top of the 'ouse. The servants all of 'em sleep in what they call the east wing, and no one never used the old rooms right at the top of the house. Big, ugly bare rooms they are, filled with all sorts of rubbish."

"Then it's a thousand to one she's in one of those rooms. How does one get to them, Bessie? Will you try to explain?"

The girl was silent for a full minute.

"It's no use," she said, "I can't explain, but if I was there I could show you."

"But you won't be there," Smith said urgently. "Supposing you were in the hall, would you go up the main stairs to get to those rooms?"

Bessie looked doubtful. "It ain't no use, but I could show you. That be the only way, Grandmother, I'll hev to go along with Smith and Frank."

"Bessie," Smith cried, "you can't. There may be a fight; they might arrest the lot of us for burglars!"

"I don't care," she said. "I be coming with 'ee, Smith. If Miss Elaine's in danger I be a-going to help her."

"But look here, supposing you got frightened and called out, or—"

"I bain't that sort," said Bessie. "I'll come with 'ee, Smith, and show 'ee. Besides, I know a way in that very few do know of. I tried it once, and rare frightened and scared I was, but I did it, and I dare say I can do it again. Miss Elaine did know of it and told me, and one night I tried it."

"You shall show us the way in, Bessie, but I'll be hanged if I'm going to let you run any risk. You must try to remember how the passages go and explain them to Purvis and me."

"I be going," said Bessie resolutely. "And I bain't one of them shrieking sort, Smith, nor I bain't one of them fainting sort either. Grandmother, did 'ee ever know I faint in my life?"

"Never," said Mrs. Biggs; "yet, all the same, my maid, do think as Smith be right."

"Smith be wrong, and I be going. When do we start?"

"Now," said Smith. "I wish I'd got an electric torch, but I haven't."

"There's mine in the garage," said Purvis. "We could get that, I think."

"We'll get it," Smith said, "and before we break in we'll arrange a thing or two in that garage. We'll get Miss Elaine's little car out and fill up the tank." He moved towards the door.

"And good luck to 'ee," said Mrs. Biggs. Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Blue Band has the same food value as best butter—
Eat more of it in cold weather.

Blue Band Margarine

One Shilling
per Pound

"Just like Butter"

In half-pound
Packets.



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KING GEORGE V.

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Messrs. Chivers' factory is surrounded by the firm's own orchards in which are grown thousands of tons of fruit. Their jams contain the finest fruit, taken fresh from the orchard, and preserved immediately after picking with refined sugar only.

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For over a quarter of a century the most famous table sweet of all. Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices—Perfectly Pure and Wholesome—They always turn out well.



Chivers' Olde English Marmalade

"The Aristocrat of the Breakfast Table"

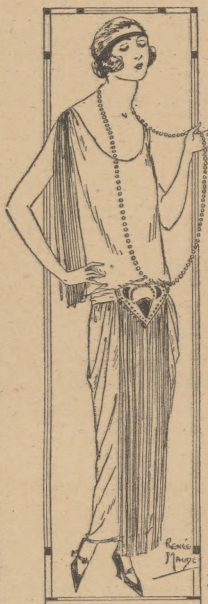


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LADIES' BOUDOIR

THE NEWEST COMPLEXION TREATMENT—JUST RAIN!



RAIN! Don't resent it but go out in it, or lean out of your window and let the drops fall on your face for ten minutes at a time. That is the newest beauty recipe—and it's so cheap.

JELLY OR CREAM.

Nearly everyone advises toilet cream for the complexion, yet at night some form of jelly—glycerine and honey for choice—is better, for it will sink in and rub out again, bringing the dirt sunk into the pores with it.

THE BOUDOIR CAP.

There's a reason why widely meshed net is so popular for the boudoir cap of the moment—and not net unbordered as far as the crown is concerned. You see, it's really bad for the hair to cover it up all the time. The more light and air it gets the better!

ART OF BRUSHING.

Do you know how to brush your hair? First choose your brushes ever so carefully. Think of the bristles first and the backs second instead of the other way round; choose these fine, but stiff enough to get to the scalp. And when you brush take a strand at a time, get rid of the dust and then brush hard to stimulate the scalp. Sounds a bother! So's a wig or a "transformation."

NEIGHBOURS OR NOT.

And brush your hair in the open air when you can. It may amuse your neighbours or mystify them, to see you brushing your hair out of the window. Never mind. They will get used to it.

A NEW CONTRIVANCE.

The new electric hair-drier is worked by a wee motor and you can have heated air blowing on your hair in a moment by attaching a switch to your electric light.

HYGIENE.

It's a horrid word, conjuring up visions of natural wool dandies, but there's more to it than that. Just get a few "don'ts" into your head. Here is one. Don't leave your hair brushes about. Keep them in a drawer or a case. Dust is not hygienic!



TABLE TENNIS CONTEST.

Women in Ireland Who Have Defeated All Their Rivals.

Ulster has been swiftly followed by the Irish Free State in concluding its area games in the Daily Mirror Table Tennis Championships. At the finals in Dublin Miss C. Watson and Mr. C. W. Pemberton have defeated all rivals in their respective sections.

Mr. Pemberton thus qualifies to play in the London finals, but Miss Watson has yet to meet the woman champion of Ulster to decide which of them shall represent Ireland in the fight for the cup.

Such a match cannot fail to arouse great interest in Ireland, and it may be that sport will once more help to heal faction differences. Some keen contests have been taking place at Southend, and Mrs. Squires, whom many regard as a possible champion this year, has won her way skilfully through all the local games. Mr. Andrew Ducat, the famous athlete, has also succeeded in getting into the local semi-final.

Local organisers and club secretaries all over the country are urged to do their utmost to speed up the area rounds, so that the finals can take place in London at the earliest possible date.

SOLO DANCING CONTEST

Competition That Is Attracting Host of Entrants.

Owing to the popularity of the Solo Dancing Competition, organised in aid of the "Sunshine" Homes for Blind Babies and the Greater London Fund for the Blind, the preliminaries to be held to-morrow and Saturday, and March 2 and 3, are now quite full.

Further preliminaries will, however, take place as follows: Classes A and D, on Friday, March 16; Classes B and C, on Saturday, March 17.

In these classes there are still a few vacancies for more candidates, but quick application is advised.

In addition to the two valuable scholarships which are being offered, and many silver and bronze medals, The Daily Mirror is presenting two handsome cups.

HOSPITAL TO CLOSE?

By four votes to three the committee of the Egham Hospital decided to close the hospital upon the architect's report that the position was unfit for a hospital and the drainage was not up to date.

The committee at a second meeting, by twelve votes to ten, suspended the closing until the subscribers may be called together.

PEPPER IN EYES CHARGE.

Girl's Story of Diamond Rings—Man Sent for Trial.

Charged with stealing two diamond rings, valued at £25, belonging to Kate Haskin, jeweller, Commercial-road, and with throwing pepper into the eyes of King Tukanich America, Harry Stewart, ship's painter, was at Thames Police Court yesterday committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

Another charge against Stewart was that of stealing five diamond rings valued at about £60, the property of Harris Klein, jeweller, Almgate. Norah Haskin at the previous hearing said Stewart took two rings, and she grabbed him by the collar. He had previously thrown pepper in her eyes.

M.P.s AND PHARAOH.

Government Not to Interfere Over Taking Body from Tomb.

Sir Harry Brittain, in the House of Commons yesterday, asked the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether, when archaeology, science and art had been duly satisfied from the recent discoveries at Deir-el-Bahari, the Government would, if necessary, use its influence to suggest that the body of King Tukanich America might be allowed to remain in what he desired to be its last resting-place.

Mr. McNeill: His Majesty's Government has no desire to intervene in a matter in which the decision properly rests with the Egyptian Government. (Hear, hear.)

Answering Mr. Hardie, Mr. McNeill said he had no official knowledge that the body of his late majesty was in the tomb. (Laughter.)

WHEN WERE YOU BORN?

"Daily Mirror" Chart That Gives Exact Day of Week.

Should the anniversary of your birthday be to-day, and you have forgotten the day of the week upon which you were born, consult the chart printed below.

5	16	22	28	34	39	45	50	56	62	67	73	84	Fri.
6	11	17	23	29	40	46	51	57	63	74	79	85	Thurs.
7	12	18	24	30	41	47	52	58	64	75	80	86	Wed.
8	13	19	25	31	42	48	53	59	65	76	81	87	Tues.
9	20	26	32	38	43	49	54	60	66	77	82	88	Mon.
10	21	27	33	39	44	50	55	61	67	78	83	89	Sun.
11	22	28	34	40	45	51	56	62	68	79	84	90	Sat.
12	23	29	35	41	46	52	57	63	69	80	85	91	Fri.

First find your age to-day in one of the lines in the chart. On the same line will be found the actual day of your birth. The chart is copyright.

HOW TO STOP HEAD NOISES.

GOOD ADVICE FOR THOSE WHO FEAR DEAFNESS.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head, like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Head-noises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these head-noises become so distracting and nerve-racking with their never-ceasing "hum" that they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown is inevitable the result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these head-noises and in a very short time to completely overcome them. With the disappearance of the head-noises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal. This effective prescription, which is given below, can easily be made at home, and has produced such satisfactory results that it has aroused the belief that deafness may be entirely overcome.

From your Chemist get 1 ounce of Parmit (Double Strength). Take this bottle and add to it 1 pint of hot water and four ounces of sugar or two dessertspoons of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

Parmit is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian tubes, and thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of catarrhal secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.

Karmold Tablets the World's best laxative, cure constipation, 1s. 3d. All Chemists.—(Advt.)

A GOOD DRINK FOR DYSPETICS.

If people who suffer from indigestion, gastritis, and various other forms of stomach trouble would only avoid those foods which cause fermentation and excessive acidity, nine-tenths of the stomach troubles from which humanity suffers would be unknown. A rigorous and restricted diet, however, is practically impossible—it's too weakening; and totally unnecessary. The same result can be obtained by correcting the acid-forming and fermenting tendency of the food by means of a harmless neutralising agent known among chemists and doctors as Bisurated Magnesia, which is obtainable everywhere in both powder and tablet form. A teaspoonful of the powder or two or three of the tablets taken in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating gives instant relief, or will prevent the pain and discomfort that usually follow the taking of food. Bisurated Magnesia costs but 1s. 3d., and if regularly used for a short time the stomach will regain its normal condition, and the trouble, even if of long standing, will entirely disappear.—(Advt.)

Careless Shampooing Spoils the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than anything else you can use.

Two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is sufficient to cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the

Mulsified in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulsified coconut oil shampoo from any chemist—it is inexpensive, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.—(Advt.)

England Well Placed in Deciding Test at Durban.

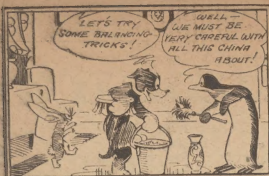
(3-1), 3. Also ran: King's-Bounty (5-2), Goldsmith's Alliance and Brown Leaf (100-8). Two; one. (Gilbert).
4.30.—WEYHILL 'CHASE. 2m.—SILVO (2-1), A Escott, 1; HOLDCROFT (13-8), 2; MAINSAIL (8-1), 3. Also ran: Ammonal, Knockerovery II. (6-1), A Doubt.

Stuffy
Crimes & Problems

Wilfred and the Cakes: See Page 13.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Three whole columns



—for the children on page 13.

IN THE ETON STEEPLECHASES



Competitors in the junior and senior steeplechases decided at Eton yesterday wading through the ditch which was one of the obstacles on the course, and proved noticeably chilly.

CANINE ART CONNOISSEUR



Sir John Martin-Harvey, the actor-manager, with his dog which takes a keen interest in any new statuary he sees when on tour. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"SIMPLY MAY YOHE"



Miss May Yohé, formerly Lady Francis Hope, has returned to the stage billed as "Simply May Yohé." She created a furore in London, as the first of the "coon" singers, in 1893.



APPEAL FOR WHITGIFT HOSPITAL.—The Archbishop of Canterbury leaving the offices of the Ministry of Transport yesterday after introducing a deputation, members of which are seen on the right, to appeal against the intended demolition of the famous Whitgift Hospital at Croydon. Colonel Ashley, M.P., stated that a new by-pass road may prove a decisive factor.



WESTMINSTER SCHOOLS' SUCCESS.—J. R. H. Otter (left) and H. L. Haag, who, with A. J. Hill (inset left) and W. A. Wakefield (inset right), all of Westminister School, have won the four scholarships offered by the Surveyors' Institute for open competition.



Buttons, Cinderella and Prince Charming making-up for the performance.



Annie Donoghue, who acts Stanley Lupino's part.

KIDDIES' PANTOMIME.—A pantomime performed entirely by children is to take place at the London Hippodrome to-morrow afternoon, when a cast of thirty little actors and actresses will play "Cinderella" in aid of the Variety Artists' Benevolent Fund. All the principals are under fourteen years of age.